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A COMPANION
IN A TOUR
ROUND LYMINGTON:

COMPREHENDING A BRIEF
Account of that Place & its Environs,

THE
NEW FOREST,
ISLE OF WIGHT,
AND TOWNS OF
SOUTHAMPTON,
CHRISTCHURCH, &c. &c.

By RICHARD WARNER, Junr.
Of SWAY, near LYMINGTON.

SOUTHAMPTON:
PRINTED AND SOLD BY T. BAKER; SOLD ALSO
BY R. JONES, LYMINGTON; R. FAULDER,
NEW BOND STREET; AND B. LAW,
AVE MARY LANE, LONDON.

FILED A 100 270 25032



BY RICHARD W. WALKER, JR.

1952

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE following little Work
is presented by its Author to the Reader, with some degree of anxiety and hesitation. The locality of his subject which precludes DIFFUSION OR VARIETY, and a consciousness that his pages
can

can boast but few of the charms resulting from NOVELTY, give rise to a fear, that he may hereafter have occasion to lament his imprudence, in thus obtruding them on the notice of the public.

Indeed it never was his intention to have trusted them, beyond the limits of his own SCRUTORE ; for they were penned in privacy and retirement, merely to employ a portion of
vacant

vacant time, to while away the tedious hours of sickness and to erase, if possible, from the mind, the painful recollection, of severe and reiterated disappointments ; nor would they have been brought from their retreat, but in compliance with the flattering requisition of a much honored friend, who encouraged the Author to commit them to the press.

These

These considerations then
he trusts, will protect the
following sheets, from the
FROWN OF FASTIDIOUSNESS,
and FATAL FANG OF CRITI-
CISM; humbly hoping they
may prove powerful enough
to REPRESS CENSURE, though
the merit of his Work may
not be deemed sufficient to
EXACT APPLAUSE.



A
C O M P A N I O N

IN A TOUR

ROUND LYMINGTON.

TO ascertain the origin, or particularize the various revolutions, of a town which makes no prominent figure in the page of history, is a task, that industry herself finds it impossible to accomplish.

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The thick veil of obscurity indeed, which in a peculiar manner involves the early ages of *British story*, precludes even the hope, of tracing with precision or perspicuity, any remote occurrences relative to a place not remarkably notorious; and the historian or antiquary who attempts to illustrate them, will find his penetration baffled, and perseverance overcome; for his researches must commence, from a period not very distant, beyond which all is doubt and darkness, and every recorded circumstance, wrapp'd in the mantle of fable, or lost in the intricate maze of contradiction.

Appris'd therefore of this difficulty, I shall forbear entering
into

into the wilderneys of *Saxon annals*, and exploring the dry and joyless pages of our early writers, in search of information that cannot be obtained; impress'd with a conviction, that it will afford a larger portion of entertainment to the reader and myself, to contemplate *Lymington* as it *now is*, than to lose or confuse ourselves in the investigation of what it *may have been*. In its present state indeed, this little town has a fair claim to our notice; the advantages of its situation, the neat simplicity of its appearance, and above all, the acknowledg'd salubrity of its atmosphere, render it by no means unworthy *particular attention*; and perhaps

shall not be deem'd guilty, of perverse partiality or exaggerated praise, when I assert, that few spots in the kingdom, can boast more elegant scenery, picturesque beauty or charming variety, than characterize the country in its neighbourhood.

Situated on the brow and declivity of a gentle hill (a bed of hard gravel) *Lymington* in all weather, and in every variation of season, is constantly free from filth and humidity; and being elevated above the reach of noxious damps, and generally enjoying the salutary breezes of the ocean, its air is seldom impregnated with fogs or vapors of any kind. The wholesomeness of its situation however

ever, is so universally assented to, by the long list of invalids who annually experience the blessing of returning health, from the purity of its atmosphere, and efficacy of its baths; that to insist longer on this fact, would be but tedious and superfluous. It consists of one long regular street, and the houses which compose it, are in general finished with modest neatness.

The bottom of the town, is wash'd by a deep and copious salt-water river, (an arm of the *fretum* or *strait*, which separates the Isle of Wight from the coast of Hampshire). This when the tide is at the height, presents to the eye a beautiful and exten-

five sheet of water; it is at all times navigable for, ships of considerable burthen, and colliers of between two and three hundred tons, can commodiously lie within a few feet of its quays.

Tradition asserts, and present appearances (strengthen'd by circumstances I shall shortly adduce) render the assertion far from improbable, that this river in remote ages, has been a place of notoriety and consideration; the station of a *Roman* fleet*, and its banks, the temporary residence of a *British* king.

The illustrious personage, who is said thus to have honored the neighbourhood of *Lymington* with

* See Page 27.

with his presence, was a patriot, whose name deserves to be rescued from the dark cavern of oblivion, and plac'd on the shining list, where the most celebrated of the *British* worthies are enroll'd. It was *Ambrosius Aurelius* or *Aurelianus*, an hero descended from the ancient race of *British* princes, who was chosen to fill the vacant throne, on the death of *Vortigern* about the year of our Lord four hundred and fifty-eight.*

This chieftain flourish'd at the troublesome period, when the *Saxons* thro' the imbecility or treachery

* N. B. The figures in the text refer to the notes and illustrations at the end of the volume.

chery of his predecessor, had been permitted to gain an establishment in this kingdom. The numerous followers of *Hengist* and *Horfa*,² captivated by the fertile and plentiful appearance, of the country they were call'd in to defend, had long forgot the terms of their invitation, already largely encroached on the domains of their entertainers, and were now in possession of *London* the capital, and several other places of magnitude and importance.

The prudence and intrepidity of the warlike *Ambrosius* however, stopt for a time the career of their rapid acquisitions; and having oblig'd these northern robbers, to sheathe their desolating sword, he determin'd

determin'd to regulate the embarras'd affairs of his dominions, and restore tranquility to *Britain*. To effect this, he made a progress thro' the different provinces of his kingdom, and *Hampshire* was included in his tour.

At this period it is said, *Ambrosius* visited the neighbourhood of *Lymington*; and the legend will not appear to be wholly void of foundation, when we reflect it is corroborated by two circumstances, viz. the name of a small swamp, or morass, a mile up the river on the west side of it, which is even now call'd *Ambrose hole* or *dock*; and a farm-house in its vicinity, that to this day retains the appellation of *Amprefs Farm*, a word, evidently

a corrupted contraction of *Ambrosius*.

Consider'd in a commercial light, Lymington has little to boast; its imports consist chiefly of coals brought from the northern counties, and its foreign exports are confined to *Salt* alone; a brisk coasting trade is however carried on, and many vessels are employ'd in this domestic business.

Its only manufacture likewise, (of any consequence) is *Salt*, of which various kinds, (equally esteem'd and excellent) are made at the works contiguous to the town. This manufacture appears to be of very considerable antiquity; duties were taken on the salt produc'd here, as early as the reign

reign of *Edward the second*; and *Cambden* (who wrote about two centuries since) particularly mentions that, which was then made on this coast; nay he cites a passage from *St. Ambrose*, and conceives the father there speaks of this sea salt, which (if so) proves it was in some manner produc'd in these parts, upwards of fourteen hundred years ago.

The superiority of the *Lymington* salt, to that made in any other part throughout the kingdom, (for the purpose of preserving) had for a long series of years, render'd it the most considerable place both for the manufactory and sale of this article; but being of late greatly underfold, by the inha-

bitants of *Droitwich*, *Nantwich*, &c. (who are enabled by several local advantages, to dispose of it at a much cheaper rate than the *Lymington* manufacturer) the works have been sometime since rapidly on the decline, and are now verging very fast towards annihilation. Whether some parliamentary encouragement would not again invigorate, and restore them to their pristine consequence, is a question that admits of little doubt, and deserves serious consideration. The encouragement and protection of arts and manufactures, form one of the most important objects, the legislature can bend its attention to, and when such may be afforded, without

without injustice to the individual, or disadvantage to the revenue, it is reasonable, as well as politic, in government to give it.

Large quantities of the medicinal salts (the *Glauber* and *Epsom*) are still made here, a constant sale for which will never be wanting, as no other part of England produces them, equal in any degree to those manufactur'd at *Lymington*.

Among the many conveniencies *Lymington* enjoys, we must not omit to mention its *bathing houses*. They consist of two sets, one situated at the bottom of the town, and the other at the distance of half a mile from it. They are both well calculated to answer the purposes

poses, for which they were erected. The latter however seem chiefly to be resorted to; and perhaps the superior neatness and convenience of them, assisted by the unwearied assiduity of their proprietor, may have given them a preference not altogether undeserv'd.

Lymington is a prescriptive borough of very considerable antiquity, tho' its incorporation by charter, took place so lately as the reign of James the first.—The right of electing members for its representation, is vested in the Mayor and Burgeses. This however was disputed about the beginning of the present century, by the commonalty of the town, who

who insisted on a joint right; and back'd their pretention, by electing two members, different from those the corporation had return'd. The affair was referr'd to a committee of the house of Commons for decision, who having investigated the respective claims with accuracy and attention, came to a resolution, that the representatives of the borough of *Lymington*, appear'd for the most part to have been elected by the Mayor and Burgessees, and that the right of so doing should in future center in them.

It is pretty remarkable, that a town so populous and extensive as the one we are now considering, should be nothing more than

than a *curacy* dependant on a place of very inferior consequence; which is literally the case. From time immemorial, *Boldre*, a small village about two miles from hence, has been its mother church, and in the vicar of that place, the right of nomination to this curacy is vested. A proof this, of the superior antiquity and consideration (in distant times) of *Boldre* to *Lymington*.

It has been erroneously suppos'd by many people, that *Cardinal Wolfsey*, was once minister of this town; it is however a mistake, originating from a similarity of names. His biographer^s informs us indeed, he was rector of *Lymington*; not the one we are
at

at present describing, but a *Lilmington* in *Somersetshire*, to which he was presented by the *Marquiss* of *Dorset*, and instituted the tenth of October one thousand five hundred and fifty.

As any particulars, relative to the character of so extraordinary a personage, must be objects of curiosity; I shall be pardon'd if I just observe, that during the time he was resident at his living, the civil magistrate actually once took cognizance of him, and confin'd the rector in the *stocks*, for some irregularity or breach of the peace he had been guilty of.

The natural beauties of the country, immediately in the environs of this town, have been considerably

siderably heighten'd by the hand of *art*, which has profusely decorated it with elegant and comfortable mansions. *D'Oyly park* the residence of *Sir John D'Oyly Bart.* is a handsome modern edifice, delightfully situated, and commanding a prospect, varied, extensive, and luxuriant. *Pile-Well, Walhamton*, and *Vicar's Hill*, likewise deserve enumeration. The gardens of *Walhamton* indeed claim a more particular attention; they are not remarkable for extent, but the pleasing variety, and judicious disposition of them, are such as we cannot fail to admire and approve. Nor must we omit the *Vicarage House*, which enjoys a view singularly beautiful, tho' confined; while

while the small quantity of ground belonging to it, is laid out by the present venerable and exemplary incumbent, with all that advantage and effect, which we might expect from the finger of a gentleman, of his well-known correct, and elegant taste.

That this part of *Hampshire* has in distant ages, been the scene of active contest and frequent hostilities, is most indisputable; numerous vestiges of the *Roman*, the *Saxon*, and the *Dane*, may be easily trac'd; and the *works* of the one and Tumuli of the other, remain to prove the truth of this assertion. Among the former, is one too considerable to be included in a general description; I shall there-

therefore take the liberty, of mentioning it more particularly. This work, which (from its form and situation) appears to be the effect of *Roman* industry and perseverance, lies at the distance, of about a mile north from Lymington, and is now known by the name, of Buckland Rings or Castle-Field.

Its form, is that of a long square rather rounded at the corners, according to the *Roman* mode of encamping, the *area* of which, is about two hundred paces in length and one hundred and seventy in breadth. What is rather a singular circumstance in this military work, (and might incline us to imagine it was rais'd by some other people than the *Romans*,
had

had we not irrefragable arguments to prove the contrary,) is, that the *vallum* or *ditch* is double, a thing that occurs in very few (if any) *Roman* works, which this kingdom produces. This however may be accounted for, from its situation, which is very elevated. On the *north*, *west*, and *South*, the *Aggeres* and *Valla* are still visible, and in many parts almost perfect; but on the *east*, their is neither to be seen, the earth being flat. This circumstance was occasion'd about half a century ago, by the barbarous ignorance of a farmer, who for the benefit of his field level'd the *east* side, and thus ruin'd one of the finest remains of antiquity, of this nature, in the kingdom.

We

We learn from several authors*, that the general form of *Roman* encampments, was either square or oblong with a single *vallum*, and a *porta* or entrance on each side, to face the four cardinal points. Now this work possesses every one of these peculiarities, (the above mention'd difference with respect to the double valla, only excepted) Its situation is such, as exactly to front the *east*, *west*, *north*, and *south*, and in each of the existing sides, may be trac'd without difficulty, its respective *porta*. Again; its being form'd on an eminence, and its proximity to the river, are further proofs of its *Roman* origin; for

* Polybius, Vegetius, Lipsius, de Re Mil. Rom.

for it is notorious, that warlike people always chose if possible, to encamp on heights, and near, a stream, that they might have the convenience of water within their reach. Finally what removes every doubt is, the dimensions of the *aggeres* and *valla*, which are exactly the same, with those mention'd by such authors as have treated on that subject; the height of the former being about twelve feet, and the depth of the latter between twenty and thirty.

The magnitude and regularity, of this curious remain of antiquity, the labour bestow'd on its formation, and judgement display'd in the choice of its situation, concur to assure us, that it was originally intended

intended for something more than a mere temporary station, thrown up in haste, and deserted as speedily.⁴

To point out the particular period when, and ascertain the leader by whom it was rais'd, may be thought, at this distance of time, an attempt impossible to be crown'd with success; yet, notwithstanding the difficulty attending investigations of this nature, history affords us a few assistances in the present instance, which, (like the clue of *Adriadne*) will conduct us through the labyrinth, & render it probable we may be able to give a tolerable account, at what time, and for what purpose, this mighty military work was undertaken and compleated.

Suetonius

Suetonius,⁵ and all later historians agree in the assertion, that *Titus Flavius Vespasianus*,⁶ under the emperor *Claudius*, was the first Roman, who attempted the reduction of the *Isle* of *Wight*, and the maritime places on the south-western parts of this kingdom.—His usual good fortune attended him in this undertaking, for in the course of the campaign, *Vespasian* overthrew the enemy in thirty pitch'd battles, subjugated two of the most warlike nations among the Britons, the *Belgæ* and *Durotriges*, and took, sack'd and destroy'd most of the towns belonging to them.

From hence then I am led to conjecture, that this work is no-

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thing less than a monument of *Vespasian's* military glory; rais'd by that gallant and sagacious leader, to defend from the attacks of the barbarians, the Roman fleet, which (it is highly probable) might be station'd in the river of *Lymington*, during the time he was employ'd in reducing this part of *Britain* to the controul of *Claudius*.

This opinion will appear to be greatly corroborated, when we contemplate the situation of the work, which entirely commands the river; and reflect further, that the preservation of his gallies, must have been with *Vespasian* a consideration of the first importance, as it would have been impossible
for

for him to succeed, in an expedition which was in a great measure confin'd to the coast, without its frequent, nay continual assistance.

To this, we may add another circumstance, which gives strength to the hypothesis above advanc'd, and clearly marks the presence of the Romans here; and that is, the artificial mound of earth rais'd on the eastern side of the river, opposite the present town of *Ly-mington*, now known by the name of *Mount Pleasant*. This, I take to be the scite of a *Speculum* or watch-tower, appertaining to the work we have just described; for we are inform'd the Romans had always edifices of this kind, near

their stationary encampments, and this situation was exactly calculated for one, being exceedingly elevated, and of course commanding a full and extensive view, of the country around.

Several *Tumuli* (as I have before observ'd) may likewise be discover'd in various parts of this neighbourhood. These, it is notorious, are the burial places, either of the ancient *Britons*, the *Romans*, or the fierce *Saxon* invaders, who pour'd from the north, after the latter pow'r had left this country. It must not however be suppos'd, this mode of interment, was by any means peculiar either to one or the other. *Barrows* were in use among the ancient *Greeks*,⁷ and
other

other cotemporary nations, and late discoveries evince, they are not unknown to the islanders of the *South seas*.

Those which come under our present consideration, were probably formed about the latter end of the fifth century, or the beginning of the sixth, and cover the remains of such warriors, as fell in the bloody conflicts, between the unfortunate *Britons* and the victorious followers of *Cerdic*.^s

It is well known, this warlike Saxon desolated *Hampshire*, and the adjoining county of *Dorset*, and on their ruins, founded the kingdom of the *West-Saxons*; but so obstinate was the defence of those, who fought for whatever could

render life desirable, that it requir'd the long period of five and twenty years, utterly to subdue the southern Britons, and reconcile them to the Saxon yoke.

Having thus particularly describ'd the town of *Lymington*, and the country immediately connected with it, the reader will not perhaps be displeas'd to take a wider sweep, and consider whatever may be worthy of remark within the distance of an easy ride.

In this varied view, the first object that appears to claim our attention, both from its antiquity and extent, is the *New Forest*.

The page of history informs us, this large tract of land, (which in circumference is between fifty and

and sixty miles, and comprehends eighty-nine thousand acres within its boundaries,) was formerly in as fair a state of culture and population, as any part of England, boasting six and thirty parish churches, and a proportionable number of inhabitants.⁹

It is well known, that the ruinous arm of *William the conqueror* desolated this fertile spot, and converted it into a royal forest. The dwellings of its defenceless owners were reduc'd to ashes, their cattle, property, and implements of agriculture seiz'd, plunder'd or destroy'd; whilst themselves were constrain'd to seek subsistence, in places remote from their native habitations, or if they linger'd on

the well-known spot, (reluctant to leave the scene of all their former joys,) cold, penury, and famine, soon assaulted them and put a dreadful period to their misery.

What the motives were, that induc'd this rigorous proceeding, it is now impossible for us to ascertain with precision; different authors vary in their sentiments on this subject, some conceiving it was *policy*, others an ungovernable passion for the chace, which led the Norman to an act, thus barbarous and sacrilegious. Probability however concurs with the latter opinion. People, among whom civilization and refinement have made but little progress, are (in general) remarkably addicted
to

to the amusement of hunting, and no nations carried this addiction to a more enthusiastic height, than the northern ones.¹⁰ Be that as it may, this single circumstance, would be sufficient to tarnish the lustre of a much fairer character than William's; and added to his many other enormities, and repeated strokes of barbarous policy, marks him as one of the most inhuman tyrants,¹¹ that ever fill'd the British throne.¹²

This violent exertion of arbitrary power, was not more intolerable than the proceedings that succeeded it, and the cruel laws which from thence deriv'd their birth. During the reigns of all the *Saxon* and *Danish* princes, it

had been a privilege enjoy'd by their subjects, for every freeholder to hunt, and destroy game on his own domains, abstaining (on pain of a pecuniary fine) from sporting on the royal forests.¹³ And doubtless this was a privilege of considerable moment, to a people, who (like our ancestors at that time) being but little advanc'd in elegance and learning, had few mental resources, and were consequently attach'd in a particular manner, to the healthy delights of exercise, and rough amusements of the field.

The conqueror however, soon depriv'd them of the opportunity to gratify this darling passion; and the relaxation of hunting was proscrib'd

proscrib'd to the whole nation, without the least distinction, of circumstances or rank.

It was then, he promulgated those rigorous edicts, known by the name of *Forest Laws*; sanguinary decrees, so contrary to reason and and humanity, that the volume of history can scarcely produce a parallel to them. By these, he prohibited every description of his subjects, from participating in the pleasures of the chace; and subjected the unforunate innovator of them, to the most severe and unheard of inflictions.—Instant death, or deprivation of sight, attended him who destroy'd a wild boar, hare, or deer, whilst the deliberate murderer could atone

for his iniquity, by the payment of a trifling fine. A fearful proof this, of the dark ignorance and rude barbarism of the times.⁷⁴

A burthen so excessive as the forest laws, must have prov'd insupportable, to any people not absolutely immers'd in servitude and baseness; and accordingly we find, in the great and memorable struggle for freedom between *John* and his barons, an abolition of these grievances, was as warmly insisted on, and anxiously contend-
ed for, as the privileges and immunities comprized in the great charter. At length, after an obstinate contest, the generous and pertinacious assertors of our liberties obtain'd a repeal of most of
them

them, and the famous *Charta de foresta* (subscribed by *John*, and confirm'd in parliament by his successor *Henry* the *third* in the ninth year of his reign) annull'd many of the former tyrannical laws, and converted the punishment for destroying venison, or other game, from a deprivation of life or member, to a heavy fine, and a twelve-month's imprisonment in case of inability to discharge it.

Thus was the oppressive burthen in some degree diminish'd, and the most frightful features of this sanguinary code, eradicated or defac'd; much without doubt was done, and infinite are the obligations we owe to
our

our brave ancestors, in having thus far effected this generous work ; but at the same time we must confess, there is even now a long list of legal institutions existing, still bearing the odious appellation of *Forest Laws*, which are a reproach to our statute book, and cast dishonor on our system of legislation.

By these, the *Briton* (for the venial offence of destroying an animal, equally useless and mischievous,) is yet liable to be dragged from his bed, and torn from the arms of his helpless and afflicted family ! By these, he may still be hurried to the gloomy mansions of a prison, and expos'd to all the horrors, of a long and close confinement ! 's At

At the mention of such miserable scenes, *Freedom* burns with honest indignation, and calls, aloud, for an abolition of the tyrannical edicts² that produce and sanction them. May her voice be heard, and may the generous and enlighten'd senate of *Britain*, speedily destroyed such sources of oppression, which in a country that boasts itself to be free, are at once a contradiction, execration and disgrace.¹⁶

Tho' we have seen the promulgation of the *forest laws*, immediately follow'd the depopulation of the southern part of Hampshire, yet we are not to apprehend, the *Forest Courts* had at that period their creation. These
were

were of much earlier date, and draw their origin, (at least most of them) from Saxon sources.¹⁷

Their jurisdiction does not extend beyond the limits of the forest, and they are confin'd entirely to the following objects of enquiry.

In the first place, to all injuries done to the King's deer, vert or greenward; secondly, to a survey of dogs, for the lawing and expeditation of mastiffs;¹⁸ and thirdly, to enquire into the oppressions and grievances, committed by the officers of the forest. Exclusive of these there is another, entitled a court of *justice seat*. This is held before the chief justice in Eyre, and hears and determines all

claims of liberties, franchises, and privileges; the last court of justice seat (of any consequence) was holden, in the reign of *Charles the first*, under Lord *Holland*, the proceedings of which, (Mr. Justice Blackstone says) were exceedingly severe. After the restoration another was held, merely *pro forma*, and since that period it has been altogether disus'd.¹⁹

The New Forest is divided into certain districts term'd *walks*, fourteen in number; in each of which is a lodge, for the reception of a keeper, whose business it is to browse, preserve, and attend to the deer, and prevent stealth or depredations within its precincts. Besides these, there are several

several other officers, appointed for the superintendence of the internal concerns of the forest.— They consist of a *Lord-Warden*, a *Bow-bearer*, four *verdurers*, twelve *regarders*, a *woodward*, and a few other inferior ones. Of these, the chief is the *Lord Warden*. This office is of great antiquity, and in early times was of considerable account; it belong'd formerly (according to *Leland*,) by right of inheritance, to the Earls of *Arundel*; was the latter part of the last century in the *Bolton* family, has since then been held by the dukes of *Bedford*, and is now fill'd by his Royal Highness the *Duke of Gloucester*. The *Bow-bearer* is likewise an office of antiquity

antiquity and dignity; *George Rose* Esq; of Cuffnells near Lyndhurst, at present fills it.

The character of the country within the limits of this extensive tract, is of course exceedingly various. In many parts, considerable spots are to be found, where the soil is rich, and productive, and the eye regal'd with verdure and fertility. Nor are there wanting frequent woods, well stock'd with large and valuable timber. It cannot however in general, be said to wear this amiable appearance; for on the contrary, dreary wastes, barren heaths, and formidable bogs, disfigure a very large proportion of it.

The original designation of the

New

New Forest, (as we have before had occasion to observe) was most probably to gratify the conquerors passion for hunting, and afford a retreat for animals of the chase. For this purpose it seems to have been kept, by several of the monarchs immediately succeeding the Norman, who frequently held their courts at *Winchester*, and made *Southampton* the place of their temporary residence, to be near a region, so well calculated for their diversion. Tradition indeed informs us that Tatchbury mount (an eminence a few miles from *Lymington*) was formerly an hunting seat belonging to the crown; and the village of *Lyndhurst* has in distant times, been often honor'd with these royal visits.

This sporting enthusiasm, (if I may be allow'd the expression) seems in later ages, to have spread its influence in a peculiar manner, over that part of Hampshire we are now considering; and a strong attachment to the chase, is still a leading trait, in the character of the gentlemen who inhabit it; at the same time a noble pack of hounds kept by Vincent Hawkins Gilbert Esquire, in the bosom of the forest, and designed for the healthy and manly pursuit of the Fox, enables them with frequency, to indulge in this their favorite amusement.

Four or five miles distant from Lyndhurst, on the road leading from Ringwood to Southampton,
stands

stands a solitary inn at a place called *Stony Cross*; it is remarkable on two accounts, the beauty and extent of the prospect it commands, and its proximity to the spot, where the son and successor of the conqueror, met with his untimely fate.

We are assured by the authority of tradition, that a short distance from hence stood the fatal oak, against which *Sir Walter Tyrrel's* arrow glanc'd, before it sunk into the monarch's breast.

The tree itself, has of course long since yielded to the stroke of time, but a stone pillar erected on its scite, by Lord *Delaware* in the year one thousand seven hundred and forty five, with

a brief account of the circumstances engrav'd on it, still points out to the traveller the memorable spot.

We are told, that Tyrrel immediately on seeing the king fall, put spurs to his horse, and fled to the sea shore, where he fortunately found a vessel, and without delay set sail for Normandy.

In his flight however, he cross'd a stream near *Christchurch*, which apprises posterity of the circumstance, by the name of *Tyrrels-ford* which it still bears.

The body of *Rufus* shortly after the accident, was discover'd by a party of countrymen, among whom was one *Purkess*, who threw it without ceremony into his cart,
and

and carried it to Winchester where it was interr'd.

It is somewhat remarkable that the descendants of this individual still inhabit the same part of the country; and till within these few years, a *wheel* was preserv'd, which the country people asserted and believ'd, belonged to the identical vehicle that convey'd the monarch's corpse to its place of burial.

A quarter of a mile from this spot, in an elevated and beautiful situation, stands Mr. *Drummond's* cottage, an elegant little summer retreat. It is fitted up with considerable taste, and commands a most extensive prospect. Contiguous to it is *Castle Malwood Lodge*, a place which tradition

dition and the testimony of some authors assure us, was of strength and importance in remote times. Leland in his itinerary, speaks of *Castle Marden* in this part of the country, by which I conceive he means Castle Malwood, and says, large ruins remain'd in his days, of a fortress that had been built there; and notwithstanding Cambden omits to make any mention of it, yet his editor Bishop Gibson describes it, though in terms rather exaggerated, at present there are not the least traces of any ancient buildings, but on part of the area where the castle stood, is a keeper's house, built about twenty years ago.—This area, which is the summit of a mount

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that

that does not appear to be artificial, is of a circular form, tho' by no means regular, and was originally inclosed by a large *agger* or bank, thrown up entirely round it, great part of which is still visible; its circumference is about a quarter of a mile. By whom this work was raised, no written or traditional accounts inform us, though I am inclined to think it may be a british one, from the circumstances of its form, irregularity, and a few ordinary *barrows* or *tumuli*, which I discovered in its neighbourhood. A large iron seal bearing the marks of remote antiquity, rudely coated with brass, and having the figure of a horse's hoof cut in it, was dug up some
 few

few years ago in the area above mentioned; but as it has been unfortunately lost for some time past, I had not an opportunity of examining it, and the description I received of it from the finder, was so imperfect and unsatisfactory, that I would not hazard a conjecture relative to it; though perhaps had it been luckily preserved it might have assisted us in forming some idea of the history of this remarkable place.

I shall now conduct my reader to *Redbridge*, a town which lies on the road leading from *Ly-mington* to *Southampton*, fourteen miles from the former. It is a place of very high antiquity, and appears to have been of some

note, so far back as the times of the Saxons. *Bede* calls the part of the river on which the town stands, *Vadum Arundinis* or *Reedford*, on account of the quantity of *reed* or *sedge*, which in his time covered the spot; whence the *ford* or passage, and the town to which it led, were both denominated *Reedford*. *Camden* tells us, the reason of its name being changed from *Reedford* to *Redbridge*, was the erection of a bridge over the ford, at which time the appellation it now bears was given it. This may possibly be the case, though its present name is very ancient, as we find by *Doomsday book*, that the town was denominated *Reabridge* upwards of seven hundred

hundred years ago. We learn from the before mentioned author, that in the infancy of the Saxon church, a monastery was founded at this place, but are left in the dark as to its founder, and the order of monks that inhabited it. In all probability however they were *Benedictines*, as this was the most ancient of all rules, and the only one which appears to have been introduced into England, at this early period.

About the year six hundred and eighty-five or ninety, the abbot of this monastery was named *Cynberth*, a circumstance which would never have continued unforgotten for twelve hundred years, had it not been preserved from obli-

on by an act of piety, which rendered the name of *Cynberth* venerable, even in those days of barbarism and darkness.

Ceadwalla, king of *Wessex*, lived at the same period with this benevolent priest; and having subdued the *Isle of Wight*, (as I shall have occasion to mention more particularly hereafter), he treated the unfortunate inhabitants with unexampled rigour and inhumanity. The two young brothers however of *Arvandus* (the petty king of the Island) were fortunate enough to elude the tyrant's search, and flying from this scene of slaughter, they crossed over to the coast of *Hampshire*, and concealed themselves at *Stoneham*,²² a place

place contiguous to the town of Redbridge. Here the royal fugitives continued for sometime undiscovered, but being at length betrayed, by accident or design, they were brought before the savage Ceadwalla, who ordered them to instant execution.

The melancholy tale being imparted to the humane abbot of Reedford, he without delay waited on the monarch, who was then privately in those parts, for the cure of the wounds he had received in his insular expedition, and conjured him in the most pathetic terms, to spare the lives of the innocent and unfortunate princes. Ceadwalla heard his prayers with stern inflexibility, and

again repeated his faguinary orders; Cynberth at length perceiving that no arguments however forcible or affecting, would be fufficient to alter the king's determination, intreated that if the princes muft fall beneath the executioner's fword, he would permit them to be baptized previous to their fuffering. This requifition being affented to, the charitable abbot undertook the pious office, and according to Bede's expreffions,—“ having inftructed them in the word of truth and washed them in the fountain of falvation, he made them certain of their entrance into the kingdom of heaven; and immediately afterwards the executioner approaching them

them to obey [the commands of Ceadwalla, they chearfully submitted to a temporal death, as a sure and certain passage to eternal life.”

At present the town of *Redbridge* is of considerable account as a commercial place, and being situated on the banks of a noble river whose sides are fringed with woods, and decorated with neat and elegant buildings, it may be considered as one of the most pleasant and lively towns in this part of Hampshire.

The turnpike road, that leads from Lymington to Southampton through this place, is singularly beautiful.—It includes almost every variation of country and

prospect conceivable, and extensive woods, rich savannahs, commanding eminences, comfortable mansions, and well built villages meet the traveller's eye in rapid succession to each other. The entrance likewise into Southampton from this road is highly interesting; at a small distance to the left hand of it, about half a mile from the town, stands a group of superb dwelling houses, called the *Polygon*; whilst on the right the eye is feasted with the luxuriant scene which the river and its opposite bank afford, and immediately in front, the modern edifices, and embattled walls of Southampton, with the distant hills of the Isle of Wight, finish the picture

picture in a very striking manner.

To enter minutely into the history of this town, would be undertaking a task too prolix; as the numberless revolutions it has experienced in former ages, and the various remains of antiquity in and near it, would require more time to recount and describe, than is consistent with my plan to allow. I shall mention therefore in a cursory manner, the most interesting circumstances relative to this place, and hasten to scenes which have hitherto been less the objects of curiosity, though perhaps not less deserving attention and investigation.

The present town of Southampton, is modern in comparison with

the old town of *Hamton*²³ or *Hentune*, as it is called in Doomsday Book which was situated a little to the *north-east* of this, before its destruction by the French, in the year one thousand three hundred and thirty nine. This ancient place, was indisputably the *clausentum* of the Romans, as is sufficiently evident from the *Itinerary* of *Antoninus*, in which the situation of *clausentum* between *Regnum* or Ringwood on the one side, and *Venta* or Winchester on the other, and its respective distance from each, point it out to be the same with old Hamton.²⁴

The history of this place during the early ages, is lost in darkness and confusion; it seems however

to have participated largely of the miseries of those periods, and to have borne the yoke successively, of the *Romans*, the *Saxons*, and the *Danes*. The last mentioned ferocious people were its most formidable foes, and attacked it at several times with various success.

In the year eight hundred and thirty-eight, during the reign of the unwarlike *Ethelwolf*, a swarm of these depredators we find landed at Hampton, from a fleet of thirty three ships, and were on the point of capturing the town, when *Wolpber* the governor of the county, marched to the assistance of its inhabitants with a body of forces, and after a fierce skirmish drove the *Danes* to their shipping with considerable

considerable slaughter. But an enemy of their genius for war and piracy, was not to be deterred from invasion and rapine, by casual defeats; and accordingly we find that in the ensuing century, they made another attempt on Hamtun, which terminated in a manner much more fatal to it than the last mentioned expedition. This event happened in the reign of *Ethelred*, for (according to the expression of *Milton*) the Danes well understanding that England had now a slothful king to their wish, landing at Hamtun from seven great ships, took the town, spoiled the country, and carried away with them great pillage; and in ten years after, before the unfortunate

nate inhabitants could have recovered the effects of the last blow, *Swein* king of *Denmark*, and *Olave* king of *Norway* in a fleet of ninety four vessels once more landed at Hamtun, and repeated the enormities that the unhappy townsmen had so recently experienced. To rid the kingdom of these oppressive strangers, the fatal means of bribery were tried, and sixteen thousand pounds were offered to the invaders by the pusillanimous Ethelred, as the reward of their departure.

The needy sons of the north accepted the terms with avidity, and till the period of payment, the two leaders with their followers, peaceably took up their winter quarters at Hamtun.

During the time of their residence here, *Olave*, at the invitation of *Ethelred*, paid a visit to the English monarch at *Andover*, where he then held his court, and, according to William of Malmesbury, received there the rites of baptism and confirmation, and was adopted by Ethelred for a son. Pleased with the pomp of his reception, and the kindnesses that had been heaped upon him, the Norwegian when he was about to return to Hamtun, took an affectionate farewell of the English king, and made a solemn promise to depart from his quarters immediately, and molest the kingdom no more; and accordingly arriving at Hamtun he instantly set sail

fail for Normandy, and ever after religiously observ'd the promise he had made.

Exclusive of the depredatory visits above enumerated, Hamtun suffer'd several times after this period from the Danish sword, and so much was it reduc'd by the repeated ravages of these rovers, that when William the conqueror took a general survey of the lands throughout the kingdom and compiled that famous monument of antiquity called Domesday Book, there appear to have been in Hamtun only seventy six tenants in Demesne²⁵.

From this time however the old town seems to have reviv'd, and continued increasing in opulence

lence and splendor for almost three centuries; having in the interval been incorporated by Henry the third, and become respectable for its internal trade and foreign commerce. But in the twelfth year of Edward the third, the scene was suddenly revers'd by an unexpected descent of the French, who landed in fifty gallies, and so compleatly destroy'd *Old Hamtun*, as to render it in future wholly uninhabitable. This event according to *Leland* "was the cause, that the inhabitants there translated themself to a more convenient habitation, and began with the king's licens and helpe to build *New Hampton*, and to waulle yt yn defence of the enemies."

Accordingly

Accordingly they removed to the scite of the present Southampton, where they built a town and fortified it in a manner sufficiently strong to resist the rude attacks of those days; and for the defence of its harbour. Richard the second added a massy tower, upon an artificial mount raised for that purpose.

From this time, it does not appear to have again suffered by the hostile visits of our enemies, tho' with respect to its commerce and population, Southampton has experienced fluctuations numerous and uncommon. From the origin of the new town, to the close of the sixteenth century, it seems to have ranked high on the list
of

of trading towns; and Cambden (who lived about that time) speaks of it as a place then famous, for the number and elegance of its buildings, the affluence of its inhabitants, and the multitude of merchants who sojourned or resided in it; whilst his Editor Gibson (who published an edition of the Britannia about a century later;) gives us in his additions to Hampshire, this account of it. "The town is not now in the same flourishing state as formerly, for having lost its trade it has also lost most of its inhabitants, and the great houses of its merchants are now dropping to the ground, and only shew its ancient magnificence." Since this
period

period however it has again revived its commerce, being at present very considerable, and its public edifices and private mansions, elegant and commodious.

There are several ancient structures, and remains of antiquity in the town of Southampton, of two of which I shall present the reader with Leland's account, as the causes of their erection have some what of singularity in them. The first of these is God's-House, an hospital for the reception and maintenance of four old men, and as many infirm old women.

“ There is an hospital says this author,” (whose orthography I have modernized for the reader's sake)
 “ towards the south, called God's-
 house

house, wherein is a chapel dedicated to Saint Julian the bishop. This hospital was founded by two merchants being brethren, whereof the one was called Gervasius, and the other Protosius, of the saint's day by likelihood that they were born on. These two brothers as I have learned, dwelled in the very place where the hospital now is, at such time as Old Hamtun was burnt by pirates. These two brothers for God's sake, cause their house to be turned into an hospital for poor folks, and endowed it with some lands.—I read in an old register of Winchester, where names of priories, abbeys, and hospitals that were of the patronage of the Bishop of Winchester

Winchester were named, among which was Hospitale five Domus Dei de Hampton. I take it this that some Bishop of Winchester renewed the old foundation, adjecting more lands, and so had the patronage. Since, by the request of a queen, it was appropriated to the Queen's College in Oxford. They maintain the hospital and take the residue of the profits."

The other is St. Mary's church, the origin of which (according to the same author) was as follows.

"There is a chapel of Saint Nicholas, a poor and small thing, yet standing at the east end of Saint Mary's church, in the great cemetery; where constant fame is the
old

old parish church of Old Hampton stood. One told me there, that the littleness of this church, was the cause of the erection of the great church of our Lady there now standing; by this occasion. One Matilda queen of England, asked what it meant that a great number of people walked about the church of Saint Nicholas, and one answered, it is for lack of room, in the church. Then she *ex voto* promised to make them a new one, and this was the original of St. Mary's church.— This queen Matilda or some other good persons following, had thought to have made this a collegiate church; but this purpose succeeded not fully, yet nevertheless,

Saint

Saint Mary's church at this day, in token of the ancientness of Old Hamtun; is mother church to all the churches in New Hampton; and in testimony of this, the common sepulture of New Hampton, is in the cemetery of Saint Mary's church; and there be many fair tombs of marble, of merchants of New Hampton, buried in the church of Saint Mary, as in their mother and principal church."

Before we quit this side of Southampton river, we must not omit to notice *Netley Abbey*²⁶, the august remains of a monastery founded by Henry the second, in the year one thousand two hundred and thirty nine. The situation of these beautiful ruins is

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particularly delightful, their proximity to the river on the banks of which they stand, the varied character of the country around them, and the umbrageous woods that almost embosom the venerable walls; render Netley Abbey a proper spot for religious retirement and contemplation, and almost induce us to envy the fate of those monastics, who were fortunate enough to be placed within its beautifully sequestered walls. The parts of Netley Abbey which are at present in any preservation and not obscured by the mantle of ivy, that almost every where covers the ruins, in wild and picturesque profusion, evince, it was formerly a superb and costly building.

ing. Part of the refectory is still in being, and the kitchen designed for the appropriate use of the abbot, is yet pointed out to the traveller's notice.

And here by the bye, while we contemplate these solemn remains of monastic grandeur, it may be observed, that though we cannot but disapprove of those erroneous notions of religion, which thus separated man from the duties and comforts of society, and called him to solitude and gloom, yet at the same time, we cannot avoid beholding these ruined and deserted edifices, with some degree of veneration; particularly when we reflect it was in these that literature and science were befriended

and preserved, hospitality dealt out to the way worn traveller, and food afforded to the starving suppliant, while all without their walls, was one wide scene of ignorance, barbarism, and rapine.

Mr. Grose informs us from Tanner, that the monks placed in this monastery, were brought from Beaulieu, (where was an abbey of Cisterians²⁷) and at the time of its dissolution, its society consisted of an abbot and twelve monks, whose possessions were then valued (according to Dugdale) at 100l. 21s. and 8d. but according to Speed at 160l. 2s. and 9d.

I shall close this account of Netley, with a curious story which Mr. Grose has extracted from

Brown

Brown Willis's history of mitred abbies, and inserted in his antiquities; a tale, that Willis declares was received as authentic by all the people of the neighbourhood, where the circumstances occurred and could be attested by numerous witnesses.

“ In the year one thousand seven hundred, Netley Abbey came into the possession of Sir Bartlet Lucy, who sold the materials of the chapel to one Taylor, a carpenter of Southampton. During the time he was in treaty with Sir Bartlet, he was greatly disturbed by frightful dreams, and as some say apparitions, particularly by that of a person in the habit of a monk, who threatened him with great

E 3 mischief,

mischief, if he persisted in his purpose. One night in particular, he dreamed a large stone from one of the windows fell upon him and killed him. This so terrified the man, that he communicated these disturbances to a particular friend, who advised him to desist; but avarice and the contrary advice of other friends getting the better of his fears, he concluded the bargain; when attempting to take out some stones from the bottom of the west wall, the whole body of a window fell down upon him, and crushed him to death.

From thence across the river to Calshot Castle, the distance is about five or six miles.

This fort is situated on a narrow

row beach or neck of land at the mouth of the Southampton river, on the west side of it; and is one among the many castles erected by Henry the eighth, for the defence of this coast. It is however far more habitable than any of the others, as its late respectable governor made several alterations and additions, which have rendered it very comfortable and convenient. Its establishment consists of a governor, and a few gunners.

The present name of Calshot is only a corruption of its more ancient appellation, which from Leland, Cambden, and others appears to have been *Cauld-shore*²⁸. It has moreover been supposed

with probability, to be the *Cerdic shore* of the *Saxons*; in other words the place where Cerdic and his forces landed. This spot was certainly situated in the western parts of England, as the same invaders, who Matthew of Westminster asserts to have landed *in occidentali parte Brittannia*, (in the western part of Britain) are said by the Saxon annals, to have disembarked at *Cerdic-sand*; and though it has been supposed by many authors, (and Cambden among the number,) that the place alluded to in the Saxon annals was Yarmouth in Norfolk, yet there are not wanting those who assert with good reason, that Cerdic-shore was at or near the site of the present Calshot.

A few miles from hence contiguous to the sea shore is situated *Eagle Hurst* the summer residence of Lord Caven. It was built by the Honorable Temple Luttrell, and its popular name is *Luttrell's Folly*, which it has obtained from its singular and whimsical appearance.

It consists of a lofty tower fronting the sea, comprising the sitting and banqueting rooms; behind these are several brick edifices built in the form of marquees, and covered with canvass so painted as to resemble them; these are the sleeping chambers and offices. A strange assemblage of the chinese, gothic, and other heterogeneous modes of architecture, gives this place rather a

burlesque appearance, though the novelty of its structure and beauty of its situation, render it worth the trouble of a visit.

Continuing along the coast in a western direction, with a pleasing and diversified country on the one hand, and a rich view of the Island and separating strait on the other, we arrive at *Exbury*, a small and insignificant village.

That its present state however is vastly inferior to its former one, is indisputable, and had we no other authority for so saying than the appearance it now wears, we should be justified in the assertion; for although no ruins remain to mark its ancient splendor and extent, yet several lanes intersecting each

each other at right angles, and still called streets, indicate to us that Exbury in former days, was a town of some consideration.—Should we even place its antiquity so high as the times of the Romans, we should not perhaps be much without the line of truth or probability, as a small distance from it, are the remains of a Roman way still visible, which seems to have led from the upper part of the county, perhaps from Venta or Winchester where it communicated with the Ikenild way, to the place under consideration.—Be this however as it may, the termination of its present name, as well as that of Gilbury, a place situated near it, is evidently of

Saxon derivation, which (according to Verstegan) declares it to have been of notoriety in that age, for he assures us, in his antiquities concerning this kingdom, that when the word *bury* is the termination of the name of a city or town, it metaphorically signifies a high or chief place.

The village of Exbury is situated at a small distance from the mouth of Beaulieu river, on the eastern side of it. This stream is very picturesque, and the man of taste will find himself amply repaid by its beauties, for the trouble he may be at, in making it the object of his particular attention. It meanders elegantly for several miles, and the woods that fringe its
sides

fides, descend in many parts quite to the brink, and cast their shade over its waters, in a most romantic manner. Upon the banks of this river Beaulieu is built, I therefore scarce need say its situation is beautiful; indeed this very circumstance has given it the name it now bears, as that, and *Bellus Locus* by which it has also been called, mean nothing more than a place pleasantly situated, and the distich in Leland, which was written on another town of the same name, cannot be more applicable to that than to the one we are now speaking of.

Delicium rerum Bellus Locus undique floret,
Fronde coronatus virianæ tempora silvæ.

The

The village itself, exclusive of those remains of monastic splendor which I shall immediately describe, offers nothing very curious or important to the traveller's observation, there is however a manufactory of facking established in it, which employs and supports a vast number of the indigent, and therefore deserves to be cursorily mentioned.

We should hardly expect to find, a prince so lax and indifferent with respect to religion as king John is said to have been, a prince who (as Matthew Paris confidently asserts) offered by a solemn embassy to the Miramemolin of Africa, to turn musselman and hold all his realms of that potentate;

tate; I say we should hardly expect to find such a monarch as this building magnificent monasteries, and endowing them in an ample manner. But John was a man of the most versatile and inconsistent character, and though his general conduct towards ecclesiastics, was oppressive and contumelious, yet in some instances he seems to have departed from this tenor of behaviour, and to have been influenced by principles very different from those which generally actuated him, the instances I allude to, are the erection of several religious houses by him during his reign, the principal of which was the stately abbey of Beaulieu.

According

According to the monasticon, (as cited by Mr. Grose, in the supplement to his antiquities) this monastery had its origin from the following circumstances.

“ King John having taken an unjust prejudice against the abbots and other persons of the Cistercian order, and by his ministers not a little aggrieved them, these abbots desirous of removing this dislike, and, if possible, of obtaining the royal favor, repaired to Lincoln, where the king then held his parliament; when coming into his presence he was so enraged at them, that he ordered his attendants to trample them under their horses feet; but no one being found who would obey so cruel and so unheard

unheard of a command from a christian prince, the abbots, despairing of obtaining a favorable answer, retreated hastily to their inn.

The night following the king sleeping in his bed, dreamed he was brought before a judge, the said abbots being present, who were commanded to scourge him on the back with whips and rods; and waking in the morning he asserted he had felt the scourging.

This dream John related to an ecclesiastic of his court, who told him God had been uncommonly merciful to him, in thus clemently and paternally deigning to admonish him, and to reveal his mysteries to him; he therefore counselled
the

the king to send immediately for these abbots, and humbly to ask their pardon for this cruel order. The king consenting to the advice, they were sent for, and on receiving the message feared they were to be expelled the kingdom, but God who had not left them, had disposed otherways, for coming into the king's presence he dismissed that hatred he had entertained against them."

John afterwards granted them his charter for the foundation of this house, which he endowed royally with divers estates, whose boundaries are therein described; he also bestowed on them one hundred marks towards building their abbey, wrote circular letters to the abbots

abbots of the Cistercian order to assist them in compleating and furnishing the same, and made Farendon in Berkshire a cell to it.*

Other authors however give a less superstitious, and therefore more probable account of the cause of this abbey's foundation than the monasticon, and Rapin among the number, who tells us, the order of Cistercians having refused to pay a tax which aggrieved them exceedingly, sent a deputation of twelve abbots to deprecate the king's wrath, and obtain an exemption from the oppressive burthen. The prelates accordingly

* Vide Supplement to Mr. Grose's antiquities.

waited

waited on the monarch at Lincoln where he then was, and prostrated themselves at his feet, imploring his clemency and favor. John beholding these venerable men in this affecting and humble posture, bathed in tears, was struck at the sight, and throwing himself on his knees before them, asked their blessing, granted their request, and promised to found an abbey for their order. This engagement he shortly after fully performed, by building Beaulieu Abbey, and endowing it with large revenues, and allowing it all those privileges and immunities, which religious edifices of that dignity then enjoyed.

The privileges I here speak of were those of sanctuary, of sepulture

ture, and of granting letters of fraternity. The most considerable of these, but at the same time the most irrational and ill-founded, was the first. By the privilege of sanctuary, any felon taking refuge in the monastery that enjoyed it, or its precincts, was sheltered from the arm of justice, and allowed the space of forty days to escape beyond seas, and whoever was daring enough to molest him during this term, not only drew upon himself the thunder of the church, but incurred the vengeance of the civil magistrate; so that according to this sapient system, the most iniquitous villain might commit his enormities without danger or dread of punishment

punishment, provided he did but possess the advantage of a light pair of heels. The idea indeed both of these *christian sanctuaries*, and the *pagan Asyla*, was doubtless borrowed from the jewish cities of refuge, which were instituted at the express command of the Almighty; but it must be observed there was this vast, and most essential difference between them, that the latter were only intended to befriend the unfortunate person, who had *without design* shed the blood of his neighbour, while the former extended their pernicious protection, to the voluntary perpetrator of every nefarious act²⁹.

The society of this monastery
at

at first, consisted of an abbot and thirty monks, though the number frequently varied afterwards, and in the reign of Henry the eighth at the dissolution, the whole together amounted to no more than twenty persons. The abbot at that period was one Thomas Stephens, and (according to Browne Willis) he was, together with his monks, prevailed on to surrender up the convent to Henry's commissioners, which was done on the seventeenth day of April one thousand five hundred and thirty-eight; and the reward of Stephens's compliance, was a pension of sixty-six pounds thirteen shillings and four pence per annum for life.

The

The remains of this religious house are even now considerable. The abbey walls which included an area of near twenty acres are pretty perfect, and by the ruins of foundations which appear in divers parts within them, we are assured its buildings must have been very extensive. The refectory is entire, and has long been converted into the parish church of Beaulieu village. The house where the prior was lodged is now used as a dwelling house, and is very commodious; a moat with a drawbridge surrounds it. The rooms are good, particularly the entrance hall, which is elegantly vaulted and well proportioned. Besides these the ruin
of

of the dormitory remain, and the porter's lodge is still standing. Upon the whole therefore we may venture to pronounce, that Beaulieu Abbey when in a flourishing state, must have been as pleasant and comfortable a retreat from the confusion of the world, as any monastic edifice within the realm.

It was customary with the Cisterrians, to dedicate the houses of their order to the virgin Mary; Beaulieu was one among the number, and on the front of the priors' lodgings is a gothic canopy with a niche, in which (tradition says) formerly stood a figure of the virgin, that some years ago fell to the ground. The revenues of the abbey at

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the

the dissolution amounted according to Speed, to four hundred and twenty-eight pounds, six shillings and eight-pence, and its scite is at present the joint property of his Grace the Duke of Montague and Lord Beaulieu, in right of their respective Ladies who were co-heireffes.

Nothing can be more pleasant than the ride from hence to Ly-mington through Bucklershard; as the traveller enjoys several occasional views of the Isle of Wight, Needles &c. which present themselves unexpectedly to the eye in a very striking manner. The distance is about nine miles. In his way he passes a group of ruins of considerable
extent

extent; remains of edifices formerly the property of Beaulieu Abbey. These ruins are even now called the Grange, a name that sufficiently explains their ancient use and designation. Here was the farm house belonging to the monastery, that supplied it with provisions, and attended to its agricultural concerns; large parts of it still survive the ravages of time, together with a small chapel near it; but the most remarkable remains are the gable walls of an immense stone barn, which measures two hundred and twenty six feet in length, and near eighty in breadth; its height seems to have been proportionable, and the eastern end of it, which is the most

perfect of the two, being thickly mantled with ivy, its appearance is exceedingly venerable. Continuing our course along this interesting road, we pass Sowley-pond a mile to the westward of the grange, an extensive piece of water formerly covering upwards of forty acres, and shortly arrive at Pilewell and Baddesley, which I have already in some measure made my reader acquainted with. It may not however be improper to add, that at this latter place formerly stood a free chapel, built by *Henry Wells Esq*; Lord of the manor of South-Baddesley, who was permitted to erect one here on stating, by petition, that the place was three miles from the parish church

church of Boldre, by reason of which distance and the badness of ways to the church, the inhabitants could not be present at divine service, &c. After the bishop had issued a commission to enquire the truth of the allegations the chapel was built and endowed. But as it was the duty of the chaplain to pray for the soul of the founder, that circumstance afforded a pretence for its being seized as a chantry; The commissioners accordingly laid their hands on it, and disposed of it soon after; the profits of which sale Henry threw without scruple into his own coffers.* At this

* Vide. Reg. Winton. as quoted in Sir R. Wosley's Hist. of the Isle of Wight.

period it was valued at one hundred and eighteen pounds sixteen shillings and seven pence. No traces of it can at present be discerned.

It may now be time to conduct my reader to a scene, different from that which he has just been engaged in the contemplation of, one however equally calculated to attract his attention and gratify his curiosity; a scene which the bold hand of nature, and delicate finger of art, combine to render interesting and amusing. It is scarce necessary to say I mean the Isle of Wight, a part of the kingdom, that has not undeservedly obtained the distinguished appellation, of the *English Paradise*.
The

The beauties however of this charming insulated spot are so various and multiplied, that they effectually preclude minute description, or particular detail; I shall therefore pass rapidly over such, as from distance claim not our immediate consideration, and dwell on those only which lie contiguous to the town of Ly-mington, or from their antiquity and importance deserve circumstantiality.

The Isle of Wight then, is separated from the coast of Hampshire, by a *fretum* or strait of unequal breadth (a branch of the *British channel*). At the eastern end it is upwards of six miles from shore to shore, but it narrows so

much towards the western extremity, that from Hurst beach to the opposite point, the distance is little more than a mile³⁹.

This strait, as we learn from *Cambden*, was formerly denominated *Solente*, (wherefore he dont' inform us) and considered by our ancestors as one of the wonders of Britain. The cause of this admiration exists to the present day, and is nothing more, than the uncommon agitation of its waters, on the confluence of the two tides, which set in from the opposite points of east and west, and raise rather a singular commotion on encountering each other.⁴¹ Heylin*

* Vide Heylin's ΜΙΚΡΟΚΟΣΜΟΣ page 526.

speaks

speaks of it as a formidable and perilous strait, but we must suppose its chief danger arose from the unskilfulness of the navigators in his days, as the weather is now seldom sufficiently tempestuous, to prevent the hoys from making their diurnal passages³².

On perusing the works of our early writers, the Isle of Wight, we observe, has at various periods been known by different appellations; and as it was successively under the dominion of, the Briton, the Roman, and the Saxon, so its name appears to have been changed as often as its masters.

The original British appellation of it, an old author* asserts was

* NINNIVS a writer of the seventh century.

Gwith, (which word in that language, signifies a breach or separation,) and says it was so called in consequence of a very remote tradition, which declared it had been in distant ages connected to the main land, but gradually disjoined by the fierce influx of the opposite tides.

Obscure and unsatisfactory as this tradition may appear to be, it is yet in some measure supported by the testimony of a Greek author,* who in describing (as is conjectured) this Island, speaks to the following effect.—That when the tide was at its height it appeared to be an Island,

* Diodorus Siculus.

as the water flowed entirely round it; but at the time of ebb, the land was sufficiently dry between it and the continent, to permit the ancient inhabitants of Britain, to transport their tin across it in waggons, for the purpose of sending it more commodiously to the opposite coast of Gaul.

When it yielded to the valour of *Vespasian*, and was reduced to the Roman yoke, it lost its original appellation, and received that of *Vetis* or *Vetia* from the conquerors, by which it continued to be called, till it came under the dominion of the Saxons.

This event happened about the year five hundred and twenty-eight; when *Cerdic* having (as is

before mentioned) subdued the counties of Hants and Dorset, landed with a considerable force in the Isle of Wight, and after discomfiting the natives in a bloody battle at Whitgarabarig, (the present Carrisbrook) added this district to his other acquisitions. A new name was now once again imposed on it by the victor, who gave it the Saxon one of *Wibr* or *Wibrland*, which with a slight alteration in the orthography it still retains.

Various are the revolutions, and numberless the miseries this beautiful spot has experienced and undergone, its situation as is natural to suppose, has in later times frequently rendered it subject to
invasion

invasion and rapine; whilst its fertility in more distant periods, constantly held out a tempting bait to the needy pirate, or adventurous chieftain, and often induced that desolation, which had it been a region less blessed by nature, it might in all probability have avoided.

*Cæsar** informs us the maritime parts of South Britain, (and in course the Isle of Wight) were inhabited by people who emigrated from *Belgium*. *Tacitus*³³, also seems to coincide in the opinion, that those who dwelt near *Gaul* came originally from that country. And the venerable *Bede*

* Vide *Cæs. de Bell. Gall. Lib. 5.*

asserts, the tradition in his time was, that the southern part of England was peopled from *Armorica*, that is *Brètaign*³⁴.

Be this however as it may, the Romans had not been above a century acquainted with Britain, before they found it necessary to reduce the southern coast of that country, and the Island we are now considering. For we find even in Cæsar's time, their inhabitants were esteemed a formidable people³⁵, and had rendered themselves particularly obnoxious to the Romans, by granting aids to the *Veneti* in their revolt³⁶, and assisting the *Gauls* in their frequent wars against them³⁷.

This restlessness and temerity
we

we may reasonably suppose rather increased than diminished with time: and accordingly we find they had arisen to such a pitch in the reign of *Claudius*, that the emperor was determined, utterly to subdue the inhabitants of these parts. This resolve was carried into execution by *Vespasian*, who (we have already seen) reaped a plentiful harvest of glory, in this memorable expedition.

It was a maxim observed by the Romans (which does equal credit to their policy and generosity) when they had once completely reduced a nation, to take off the burthen of servitude, and compensate the loss of liberty, by the introduction of their own customs

toms, arts, and elegancies, among the conquered; nay they carried their condescension so far as frequently to adopt, and almost always tolerate the religious prejudices of those they had subdued³⁸; endeavouring (and not without success) by these gentle means, to reconcile them to their fate, and to attach them to their masters. This maxim they uniformly pursued with regard to the Britons, (except in one instance³⁹) and the Roman generals we find had no sooner overcome these Islanders in battle, than they attentively strove to gain their confidence, and conciliate their affections, by every office of benevolence in their power. Upon this principle, they incited them

them by admonition and example to erect temples, *Fora*, and domestic edifices after the Roman manner. The royal and noble youth of Britain were instructed in the liberal arts, and taught to prize the gentle charms of refinement and civilization; the graceful habiliments of the conquerors were introduced, and the shady piazzas, luxuriant baths, and elegant banquets of the cultivated Roman, were substituted in the room, of the miserable habitations, sordid garb, and barbarous entertainments of the uncivilized Briton,

From these premises then we may reasonably conclude, that the inhabitants of the Isle of Wight, could not find themselves particularly

larly unhappy under the Roman government, or anxiously desirous of a change; and accordingly we do not perceive they ever exasperated their masters by conspiracies or insurrections, but remained quiet and contented under their tolerable yoke, as long as that power possessed any footing in Britain.

This period of quiescence and serenity, continued for almost five centuries, when the prospect was suddenly obscured, and the victorious banner of *Cerdic* waved on the peaceful plains of the Island.— This Saxon chieftain (as is above remarked) had already possessed himself of a large tract of country, on the south-western coast of this kingdom

kingdom and being struck with the fertility of *Vetla*, had long determined to add it to his other acquisitions; he accordingly seiz'd a favorable opportunity for his purpose and invading it with a powerful army, the event of a furious battle transferred the Island to his controul.

The conqueror however did not long retain this valuable district in his own hands, but presented it to his nephews *Stuffa* and *Whitgar*, as a reward for the activity and valor they had displayed, in the invasion and capture of it.

From this time it remained an appendage to the kingdom of the *West-Saxons*⁴⁹, till the middle of the seventh century, when it was subdued and ravaged by *Wolphar* king
of

of *Mereia*⁴¹. This monarch had no sooner acquired it than he bestowed it on Adelwalch king of Suffex⁴, whom he had the two fold honor of capturing in battle and converting to the christian religion. Adelwalch however enjoyed this royal gift but a few years, for *Ceadwalla*, a descendant of Cerdic, being raised to the throne of Wesssex, and grieved that so considerable a tract of country should be severed from his dominions, he resolved if possible to regain it; and for this purpose having raised a formidable army, he entered it sword in hand, defeated Arwalt or Arvandus its petty king in a pitched battle, and annexed it once more to the crown of Wesssex.

On

On this occasion he was guilty of an action to the last degree bloody and inhuman. Hitherto, in all the revolutions which this fertile spot had seen, its inhabitants had experienced those enormities only, which usually (in the days we are now speaking of) attended the sword of conquest; a transfer of property, deprivation of liberty, and partial effusion of blood⁴³. But on this last change of masters, miseries awaited the unfortunate islanders of which they had no idea, and such, as only the hand of an uncivilized and sanguinary barbarian could have inflicted.

Ceadwalla fearful lest they should find the newly imposed yoke too intolerable to support and endeavour
to

to liberate themselves from his tyrannical controul, formed the project of quieting his apprehensions, and incapacitating them from effecting any attempt of the kind, by an almost total extermination of the ancient inhabitants. This he actually carried into execution, and under the scandalous pretence of their polytheists and idolators, (and he himself was at the time unbaptized) three fourths of these unhappy people, without distinction of age, sex, or condition, fell in cold blood beneath the edge of Ceadwalla's sword⁴⁴.

We may recollect his inhumanity did not terminate here, but extended to the destruction of the innocent offspring of Arvandus, whom

whom he ordered for execution after their being baptized into the christian faith; and having thus satiated himself with slaughter, he presented a tenth part of the spoils he had gained in this expedition to the clergy, who willingly on such advantageous terms, granted him full and perfect absolution, for all the blood he had unjustly spilt in the acervation of them.

From this period, the history of the Isle of Wight is immersed in almost total darkness for near four centuries, except, that in the reign of *Alfred*, we find the *Danes*⁴⁵ of Northumberland and East Anglia⁴⁶ making frequent descents on it and distressing the inhabitants exceedingly by their unexpected visits.

We

We are told that six pirates in particular had given an uncommon degree of trouble, and committed repeated depredations. The sagacious monarch however who then filled the English throne, was not of a disposition to bear these insults with impunity; but having fitted out a fleet consisting of ships longer and swifter than the Danish ones, his commanders lay in wait for these piratical rovers, and in the next visit they made, captured the whole of their squadron. As for the prisoners, they were sent to Winchester where the monarch then kept his court, and immediately paid the forfeit of their lives, for their temerarious insolence.

These destructive enemies notwithstanding

withstanding, did not on this account desist from their depredations, but till the accession of the confessor, a period of near two hundred years, during which time the kingdom exhibited one wide scene of slaughter and confusion, the Danes continued from time to time to land on the Island and adjacent coast, and cruel desolation always attended their footsteps.

In the reign of Harold, the Isle of Wight was again disturbed and *Tosti* the king's brother having invaded it, committed some trifling injuries, and laid its inhabitants under contribution. The particulars of this descent or what *Tosti* collected are no where recorded,

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but

but as his continuance on it could only be for a very short period, we may conclude his ravages did not extend to any great length, or his acquisitions amount to any considerable booty⁴⁷.

When *William the conqueror* subdued England, *William Fitz-Osborne*, one of his favorites and followers, made himself master of the Isle of Wight, and was permitted by the Norman to enjoy his acquisition. It did not however continue long in his family, for Fitz-Osborne being shortly after slain in battle, his son *Roger Earl of Hereford*, second Lord of the Isle of Wight, was attainted of treason and banished, in consequence of which his estates were confiscated, and the
Isle

Isle of Wight of course came into the hands of the king.

During the residue of William's reign and that of his successor Rufus, it continued annexed to the crown; but was again alienated by Henry the first, who bestowed it on Richard de Ridærs Earl of Devonshire, together with the fee of the village of Christchurch, a town in the neighbourhood of Lymington.

This nobleman held the gift during his life, and exhausted considerable sums in repairing and fortifying the castle of *Carisbrook*, which through neglect had fallen in to decay. These however proved needless expences, for Stephen shortly after his usurpation of the

throne, deprived Baldwin de Rivers (son of the former grantee) of all his vast possessions, in consequence of his having attached himself to the fortunes of Maud, and raised a body of forces against the king, and the Isle of Wight fell into his hands amongst the rest.

By the favor of Henry the second, Richard de Rivers again recovered the honors his father had forfeited; and the Lordship of the Isle of Wight, continued till the accession of Edward the first, part of the estates belonging to this noble family.

About this period it ceased finally to be the property of a subject; for Baldwin de Rivers, the last Earl of Devonshire, of
this

this family, dying without issue, the Island descended to his sister Isabella, widow of William de Fortibus Earl of Albermarle, who, (according to Cambden's account) was constrained by charter, not without difficulty, to surrender up her right to Edward the first. Since this time the English monarchs have kept the possession of it in their own hands, and although in the reign of Henry the sixth, the Isle of Wight, Jersey and some other Islands, were erected into a small kingdom and Henry de Beauchamp crowned by the hand of the monarch himself king of this territory, and entitled the first Earl of all England, yet these extraordinary ho-

nors expired with him, and do not appear to have been revived at any subsequent period.

We find however, that Richard Woodville Earl of Rivers was created afterwards Earl of the Isle of Wight, by Edward the fourth; and that Renigald Bray received it from the hands of Henry the seventh, to farm at the yearly rent of three hundred marks.

Exclusive of the above mentioned noble personages, this Island has had for its Lords, an ancient family (the descendants of which still live near Ringwood in this county,) called De Insula or L'Isle; one of whom was summoned to parliament in the reign of Edward the second, by the name of John De

De Infula Vectæ, that is of the Isle of Wight.

The *French*, those old and inveterate enemies of Britain, have at various periods invaded this delightful part of the kingdom, and exercised their cruelty on its inhabitants. In the year one thousand three hundred and seventy-seven, (the first of the reign of Richard the second) during the month of August, they made an unexpected descent on it, and landed without resistance. All the valuable articles which the islanders possessed were seized or destroyed: but their dwellings were rescued from the flames, and persons preserved from injury, by the payment of a thousand marks, (a large

sum in those days) in consideration of which the invaders stipulated to depart immediately. Indeed they dont appear to have procrastinated their stay for any considerable time after the receipt of the money; though perhaps this circumstance may be accounted for on other principles than a regard to their word, which this nation has seldom been very strict in the observance of; I mean the vigorous exertions of Sir Hugh Tyrrel, governor of Carisbrook Castle, who preserved that fortress by his gallantry against all their attacks, and made several sallies from it with equal courage and success.

In the reign of Edward the fourth, about the year one thousand

fand four hundred & sixty-three, we
 find the same troublesome enemy
 renewing their attempts on the
 Isle of Wight. Their leader in
 this expedition, was *Valeran Earl*
of St. Paul, who invaded it at the
 head of a band of fifteen hun-
 dred men, which he had collected
 together for this purpose. Ill
 success and disgrace however at-
 tended these adventurers, for the
 inhabitants exasperated by a re-
 collection of what they had be-
 fore suffered from the gallic ma-
 rauders, gathered themselves into
 a considerable body, marched out
 and attacking them with confi-
 dence and ardor, drove them
 precipitately to their shipping, they
 having only been able to effect

the destruction of a few farm houses
Notwithstanding this shameful termination of the affair, the Earl of St. Paul endeavoured to persuade the world, he had accomplished his intention, and finished the expedition with glory; & accordingly he bestowed the honor of knighthood on six of his captains, for the valour and activity he pretended they had displayed, in this farcical business. He could not however blind the eyes of his countrymen, the gasconade was universally laughed at, and the earl with his doughty knights, continued for a long time, the deserved objects of ridicule and derision.

In the same year about Christmas

mas day, a party of Frenchmen again landed on the Isle of Wight, and with all the confidence and inflation peculiar to that giddy people, ordered the inhabitants without delay to quit their dwellings, as they were come with an intention to occupy them, during the Christmas tide. The sturdy tenants however despising an enemy they had so lately beaten, collected together, and boldly challenged the french to a fair contest with the sword. The invitation was refused, and the pusillanimous invaders, panic struck with this unexpected gallantry, quickly deserted the little booty they had acquired, and ran with all expedition to their fleet.

Lord Herbert in his life and reign of Henry the eighth, mentions that the French under the command of *Monsieur D'Annebault* admiral of France, made a descent on the Island in the year one thousand five hundred and fifty-four, at three different places.

They met with a very disagreeable reception, for numbers of them were slain, and the *Chevalier D'Auxe* fell during the skirmish. It seems to have been the intention of the admiral to have reduced the Island, and brought it under the dominion of France; but this severe repulse, and the reflection that it would be almost impossible to preserve it, even if obtained, prevented him
from

from ever renewing his attempts; and indeed this appears to be the *last* time, that the French or any other nation, visited it in an hostile manner.

A good reason may be alledged for the undisturbed state of quiet its inhabitants have since this period enjoyed. Henry conscious of the exposed situation of the Island, and the adjoining coast of Hampshire, built several castles on each, in places convenient for the purpose, which however insignificant they may appear to us, who live in an age when the modes of attacks and defence are so much improved and better understood, yet, in those days were formidable edifices and sufficiently answered the end of their erection. In

In later times than these we are now speaking of, the respectability of our naval power has precluded even the idea of invasion, and the proximity of *Portsmouth*, the valour of our seamen, and the natural gallantry of its own inhabitants, will we may confidently hope, still continue to preserve the Isle of Wight, free from the apprehension of ravage and hostilities.

We may have remarked from what has been already advanced, that intrepidity appears to have been always a leading feature in the character of these people: and this is confirmed by the testimony of several writers.

Heylin

Heylin* who makes particular mention of this Island, after enumerating its resources, castles, strong holds &c. concludes his description with these words "yet are not these external strengths so much available, as the internal animosity of its inhabitants;" and Cambden in his *Brittania* speaks to a similar effect⁴⁸.

The far greater part of the southern coast of the Isle of Wight, is defended by lofty and inaccessible cliffs, which terminate at the western extremity in several rocks, known for ages by the name of the *Needles*. Cambden says they were so called from their resem-

* Vide Heylin's ΜΙΚΡΟΚΟΣΜΟΣ page 526.

blance to those little instruments of notability, being sharp, lofty, and pointed; but at present they by no means answer this description, and a *broad wedge* placed on its basis, would give one a much better idea of the shape and appearance they now wear.

Till within these fifteen or sixteen years however, one rock remained which in figure was not much unlike those Cambden describes, and might (by a lively imagination) be conceived to bear some similitude to a needle.— This rock towered near sixty yards above the surface of the water but being in process of time worn away at the bottom by the continual agitation of the waves, it yielded

yielded to the fury of the storm one boisterous night, and sunk into the ocean with a most tremendous crash.

On passing round the Needles, a sublime scene presents itself to the eye; *St. Christopher's Cliff*, a huge chalk rock, upwards of four hundred feet in elevation, absolutely perpendicular, and excavated by the bold hand of nature into almost, a regular semicircle.

On beholding this, the Needles which before appeared to be such vast masses, dwindle into dwarfs, and the eye is filled by this enormous natural bulwark, which, like a fearless giant, presents its bosom to the waves, repels their advances, and disregards their fury.

It

It will not be improper for me here to remark, (as the information may prove the source of some amusement to the reader,) that this end of the Island, is annually visited by prodigious numbers of aquatic birds, which bend their flight hither at a certain period, to deposit their eggs, and foster their progeny. Their arrival usually happens about the latter end of April or the beginning of May, and their stay continues, till such time as the young have acquired a sufficient degree of strength, to accompany the old ones, in their return to those unknown regions from whence they came. During the intermediate time, the traveller would do well

to visit this singular place, and should he be partial to "*the barbarous game of death*," he will here find ample employment for his gun; though exclusive of this inducement the scene deserves attention. The combination of a thousand different notes, equally loud, uncommon and continued, has a strange though not unpleasant effect on the ear; while the eye is astonished at the prodigious numbers, various forms, and diversified plumage, of the birds that are flying in all directions, or perched in every part of this stupendous cliff.

The river of Newport is the most considerable one in the Island, at the mouth of which (on each
side

side of it) are situated two towns, the one called East and the other West Cowes. The latter is the *emporium* of the whole Island.

Previous to our unhappy disputes with *America*, (which terminated in the dismemberment of so large a part of the empire) few places in the kingdom carried on a more extensive trade than this port, but since those fatal convulsions, it has been lessened in a very sensible manner, though even now it ranks high on the list of commercial towns.

West Cowes is of some antiquity, and appears to have been a place of some consideration so far back as the fourteenth century. The frequent visits which the french
paid

paid to this Island, induced Henry the eighth (as we have just remarked) to erect several castles for its future defence, and accordingly among many others, two were built in the part we are now considering, one at West Cowes, and the other at East Cowes on the opposite side of the river.

These castles Leland mentions in certain verses quoted by Camden from his Itinerary, which the reader will meet with in a note⁴⁹.

The latter however is so totally destroyed that no vestiges of it can now be discerned; though its *scite* is delivered to posterity in the name of a small point, which still continues to be called *old castle point*.

West

West Cowes castle is yet in being, and kept by government in repair. It is commanded (under the governor of the Isle of Wight) by a captain whose pay is ten shillings per diem. At the present day it cannot be considered as a place of any strength or importance, having only one small battery of eight guns, and few of these are fit for service.

Newport is distant from Cowes about five miles, and situated on the banks of a river which rolls its waters into the strait *Solente*, and is deservedly admired as a beautiful and picturesque stream.

This is the metropolis of the Island, a pleasant town, extremely populous, and consists of several regular

regular and well built streets.— We learn from Cambden, *Medena* or *Novus burgus de Meden* was its ancient name, whence it happened that the whole country has since been divided, into East and West Meden. It is a prescriptive borough as ancient as the reign of Edward the second, but does not appear to have sent members regularly to the british senate till the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and the charter by which it is now governed was granted so lately as the reign of James the first. The same circumstance is common also to this town with Lymington, viz. its being a curacy dependent on another church; for Newport is merely a chapel of ease to Carisbrook

brook its mother church. The fact is however easily explained, by the superior antiquity of this latter town, which without any doubt is exceedingly ancient.

It may fairly be concluded from the testimony of our early writers, and other circumstances, that a town of some kind, stood on the scite of the present Carisbrook, prior to the subjugation of the Isle of Wight by the Romans. In their time there certainly existed one here; and a few centuries afterwards when Withgar the Saxon breathed his last, his bones were deposited in Withgarabarig or Carisbrook.

The present town is a place not much noticed in the volume
of

of history, and consequently all our endeavours to illustrate its concerns in former times would but terminate in disappointment should we attempt it, we find however it had a religious house within its precincts, which was a cell^{so} of black monks belonging first to *Lire* in Normandy afterwards to the abbey of *Montgrace* in Yorkshire, and lastly to that of *Skene* in Surrey.

That noble monument of antiquity Carisbrook castle now claims our attention; nor can we approach its solemn ruins, crowned with ivy and tottering with age and decay, without a degree of pleasing melancholy, more easy to be imagined than described.

The mind indeed not altogether

ther insensible, must feel itself affected in *some way* on the contemplation of these rude remains of ancient days, and though we may not experience those extraordinary emotions of delight, which the antiquary professes to feel on their inspection, yet we may please ourselves with the comparison of present times, with those periods when these mighty edifices were rear'd: and congratulate ourselves, on having exchanged the savage manners of the *gothic age*, for the refined delights and gentler virtues, which science and civilization have introduced.

It is asserted by some of our early writers that Carisbrook castle in the time of the ancient Britons,
was

was a place of strength and consideration. What name it then bore is impossible for us to say, we are at a loss for its appellation even in the time of the Romans. It is beyond dispute however, that Vespasian on his arrival in the Island, found a strong hold on the scite of the present castle, which he possessed himself of and repaired.

During the quietude of the Roman government here, we may conclude this fortress was not much attended to, as it appears, *Withgar* (when he received the Island from his uncle *Cerdic*) found the castle in so ruinous a state, that it was necessary for him to pull it down and entirely rebuild it. When he

had compleated this undertaking, he gave it, and the town to which it adjoined, a Saxon appellation, and called them (both after his own name) *Withgarabourg*, of which Carisbrook is a contraction.

In the brief historical account which I have already given of the Isle of Wight, the reader has seen, that when it was presented by Henry the first to Richard de Redvers Earl of Devonshire, this nobleman bestowed particular pains and large expences, in strengthening the fortifications, and decorating the buildings of Carisbrook Castle; so that the old edifice, according to Cambden, was once more restored with tenfold magnificence and splendor. It seems however

however to have been the lot of this fortress, to continue but a short time in the undisturbed possession of its different owners; for we find shortly after in the reign of Stephen, when it had devolved on Baldwin de Rivers, this powerful baron (having taken up arms against the monarch, and being driven from his castle at Exeter) fled to the Isle of Wight, and shutting himself up within the walls of Carisbrook Castle determined to defend it to the last extremity.

Stephen receiving intelligence of his flight, instantly pursued him, and quickly arriving before the place of his retreat, attacked it without delay, and carried it in his first furious assault.

When he had thus possessed himself of Carisbrook Castle perceiving it to be a fortress of great strength both natural and artificial, he determined to retain it in his own hands, and no more trust a place of such importance, in the possession of a subject.

Indeed this resolution was not only politic, but absolutely necessary; for in the times we are now speaking of, when all was anarchy and confusion, these edifices had amounted to a number scarcely to be credited; eleven hundred and fifty castles were held by barons in different parts of the kingdom, whose haughty proprietors arrogated to themselves regal power within their walls, and at pleasure committed

committed desolation without: and when their insufferable insolence, or repeated enormities, had kindled the wrath of royalty, they disdainfully sounded the horn of battle, summoned their vassals to their standard, and shut up within the battlements of their fortresses, sustained the fury of the assailant, till such time as their own courage and obstinacy had driven him away, or famine or surprize had compelled a surrender.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth it was again found necessary to repair thoroughly Carisbrook Castle; and the date one thousand five hundred and ninety eight, carved in a shield over the outer gate, and still discernible by the

inquisitive eye, authorizes us to conclude, the reparations were compleated in that year.

No circumstance hitherto related, renders this place so much an object of curiosity, as the confinement of that unfortunate monarch Charles the first, who was imprisoned within the walls of Carisbrook Castle for the space of eleven months⁵¹.

The whole history of this transaction is so interesting and the particulars of it so singularly curious, that I trust my reader will not consider me as tedious, should I dwell rather circumstantially on them.

It is well known, that after Cromwell by a most daring act
had

had possessed himself of the king's person, his majesty was confined (though not closely) at Hampton Court Palace. Whilst he continued here, being warned from different quarters that designs were harboured against his life, he determined to remove himself from the faithless guardianship of the army; and accordingly on Thursday the eleventh of November one thousand six hundred and forty seven, between eight and nine o'clock at night, he departed privately from Hampton Court attended by Mr. Ashburnham, Colonel Leg, and Sir John Berkley.

Being utterly at a loss where to direct his steps, Ashburnham persuaded him to retire into Hamp-

shire, reach the Isle of Wight, and confide himself to the protection of Colonel Hammond, the governor of that place. The former part of this advice the monarch pursued, and arrived at Titchfield House (a seat then belonging to the Earls of Southampton) on the twelfth of November; but the latter part he was unwilling to adopt, till such time as he had gained from Colonel Hammond under his hand, an assurance of safety and protection. Accordingly he dispatched Ashburnham and Sir John Berkley to treat with the governor on the subject, whilst he continued with Colonel Leg at Titchfield house; having previously charged them in the strongest manner

manner, not to discover the place of his retreat, till they had procured from Hammond, the wished for declaration in writing.

The imprudent or treacherous messengers, (for it seems doubtful in which light they ought to be considered) acted notwithstanding contrary to his directions, and returned from the Island with Colonel Hammond in their company having omitted to exact the promise which the royal fugitive required. The king astonished at his unexpected presence, asked with some degree of precipitation and surprize, whether or not they had observed his instructions?— And being answered in the negative, “ then” exclaimed he “ you

have betrayed me, and I am his prisoner.

Ashburnham and Berkley, apparently or really shocked at this rebuke, and the visible agitation of their sovereign, instantly unsheathed their swords, and offered to prevent Hammond, who was below stairs, from attempting any thing to his majesty's detriment, by plunging them to his heart. The pious prince started with horror at the proposal, and rejecting it with all the indignation, that a detestation of cruelty and consciousness of innocence would naturally inspire, met his fate with silent resignation, and committed his person to the custody of Hammond, who had taken the precaution

tion to bring with him Baskett, the governor of Cowes Castle and a file of musqueteers, to assist in case of interruption or disturbance. On the thirteenth of November the colonel conveyed the king to Cowes, and from thence thro' Newport to Carisbrook Castle, where he was lodged the same evening.

For some weeks after his arrival here, Charles enjoyed the society of his friends, and attendance of his servants; nor was his liberty very narrowly circumscribed, for he was allowed to range wherever his inclination might lead him, provided it did not extend beyond the limits of the Isle of Wight.

During

During this interval various negotiations were carried on between him and his parliament, which terminating very little to the satisfaction of the latter, General Fairfax dispatch'd an order to the governor, to keep a stricter watch over the royal person, to dismiss his servants and confine him closely within the bounds of the castle.

From this time till his removal to Hurst, he was treated with rigor and indignity, and two unsuccessful attempts which he made to effect an escape from his confinement, served only to increase the vigilance of his guards, and sharpen the rage of his adversaries. A small window, the scene of his last attempt, is still pointed out
to

to the traveller, who cannot refuse a sigh, to the memory of a prince rather unfortunate than culpable; one, whose errors proceeded from prejudices of education, not deficiency of principle, or depravity of heart⁵².

The circumstances relative to his removal from Carisbrook Castle to Hurst, are well deserving detail, being exceedingly curious and not universally known. I shall therefore give them to the reader without further apology.— They are preserved in a narrative, drawn up the morning after the events occurred, at his majesty's request by Colonel Edward Cook, the Duke of Richmond, and the Earl of Lindsey, who were all
witnesses

witneſſes of the tranſactions recorded in it.

“ Upon rumour of ſuch an attempt upon the king, (viz. his perſon being ſeized by the army) the Duke of Richmond, and the Earl of Lindſey, upon the advice of Colonel Cook, agreed for the king's attempting an immediate eſcape, as the readieſt way to procure a perſonal treaty with the parliament. But before they could proceed to debate the *matter* of his eſcape, the king prevented it, arguing againſt the *eſcape* itſelf. Firſt he urged the great difficulty, if not impoſſibility of accompliſhing it. Secondly, that in caſe he ſhould miſcarry in the attempt, it would exaſperate the army, and diſhearten

dishearten his friends. And lastly, if the army should seize him, they must preserve him for their own sakes," (unhappy mistake,) " he being convinced no party could secure their own interest, without joining his to it, his son being out of their reach. After some consult, the king commanded Colonel Cook to give his advice, who did it thus.

Suppose I should not only *tell* your majesty that the army design suddenly to seize your royal person, but by concurring circumstances should fully *convince you* that it would be so? Also, that I have the *word*, and horses ready at hand, they being not far off in readiness under the penthouse, that

I

I have also a vessel attending me by the Cowes, nay hourly expecting me, myself likewise both ready and desirous to attend your majesty, and the darkness of the night as it were suited to the purpose; so that I can foresee no visible difficulty in the thing, which I suppose in all particulars to be the true state of the case. The only now remaining question is, if so, what will your majesty resolve to do?

The king after a short pause, delivered this positive answer.

They have promised me, and I have promised them, and I will not break first.—The Duke of Richmond pressing the colonel to speak, he craved leave to argue
the

the point with the king, his majesty replied with all my heart.

I presume sir, said the colonel, your majesty intends by those words *they* and *them* the *parliament*, to whom your majesty made that promise you mention. If so, the scene is now quite changed, the present apprehension arising from the *army*, who have so far already violated the votes and promises of the parliament as to invade your majesty's freedom and safety, by changing the single centinal of state at the outer door, contrary to the declared promises, into a strong guard on your very bed chamber; which in itself is no better than a confinement, and in all probability a forerunner of something worse.

To

To this the king replied, he would not however do any thing that should look like a breaking of his word; and so bad him and the Earl of Lindsey good night, and that he would go and take his rest too as long as he could, which fir, replied Colonel Cook, I fear will not be long. The king perceiving a great uneasiness and disturbance in Colonel Cook, said Ned what troubleth thee? Tell me, who answered, fir, to consider your majesty's danger, and unwillingness to obviate it. To which the king made this reply. Never let that trouble you, were it greater, I would not break my word to prevent it.

Next morning, December the first

first just at break of day, the king hearing a great knocking at his outer door, sent the Duke of Richmond to know what it meant; who demanded who was there? It was answered my name is Mildmay, one of those servants the parliament had put to the king and brother to Sir Harry.

The duke demanded what he would have? who answered there were some gentlemen below from the army very desirous to speak with the king, which account the duke gave his majesty. But the knocking rather increasing the king commanded the duke to let them into the room. No sooner was this done, than before the king could get from his bed, those
 officers

officers rushed into the room, and abruptly told his majesty they had orders to remove him. From whom? said the king. They replied from the army. The king then asked to what place? They said to the castle. *The castle*, said the king is no castle, and added he was well enough prepared for any castle, requiring them to name the castle. After a short whisper together, they said *Hurst Castle*. Indeed said his majesty you could not have named a worse, whereupon the king called to the Duke of Richmond, to send for the Earl of Lindsey and Colonel Cook. At first they scrupled at the Earl of Lindsey's coming; the king said, why not both,
since

since both lie together? Then
 having whispered together, they
 promised to send for both, but
 sent for neither; and though the
 Duke of Richmond had ordered
 the king's breakfast to be hasten-
 ed, presuming there was little pro-
 vision in that desolate castle of
 Hurst, nevertheless when his ma-
 jesty was scarce ready, the horses
 being come, they hurried him a-
 way, permitting the Duke of Rich-
 mond to attend him only two
 miles and then telling him he
 must go no further; when he sadly
 took leave of his majesty, scarcely
 being permitted to kiss his hand,
 whose last words to the duke were,
 remember me to my Lord Lind-
 sey, and Colonel Cook, and com-
 mand

mand Colonel Cook from me, never to forget the passages of this night".

The present appearance of this venerable ruin, is described with great exactness by that able antiquary and exquisite draughtsman Captain Grose, from whose superb work I extract the following particulars. The walls which still remain of the ancient part of the castle enclose a space, whose area is about an acre and a half, its shape nearly that of a right angled parellelogram, with the angles rounded off; the greatest length is from east to west. The entrance is on the west side, over a bridge in a curtain between two bastions, then through a small gate,
over

over which is the shield containing the date one thousand five hundred and forty-eight, before mentioned; from this by a passage, having on each side an embattled wall, and under a very handsome machicolated gate, flanked with two round towers. The old door, with its wicket opening into the castle yard is still remaining. It is formed of strong lattice work, having at each end a piece of iron, kept down by a strong nail.

On the right is a small chapel, with a burial ground walled in, and over the door is carved G. 2nd 1738. and on the east side is a stone tablet shewing it was repaired during the government of Lord Lymington; at present there

I

is

is no service performed in it.— It is said, there is a farm in the Island, the tythes of which amounting to twelve pounds per annum, belong to this chapel, the castle itself constituting the parish of Saint Nicholas.

Farther on, on the left hand or north side, are several ruins of low buildings, said to be those where King Charles the first was confined; and in one of them, is shewn the window (above mentioned) through which he attempted to escape. Beyond these are the barracks, and governor's house called the keep house in which are many very handsome rooms with coved cielings.

On the north-east angle, on a
mount

mount raised considerably above the other buildings, is the keep*. It is an irregular polygon, the way to it is by seventy-three steps, and in it are nine more. From this place there is a most extensive prospect, and the sea is visible to the east, north, and south. Here was formerly a well said to be three hundred feet deep, it is now however filled up with rubbish, as useless and dangerous.

In the north-east angle stand the remains of another tower, called

* On an eminence, in the center commonly stood the keep or dungeon, this was a kind of citadel, where the besieged made their last efforts of defence, when the rest of the fortress was forced. Grose Pref. p. 7.

Mountjoys tower, the walls of which are in many places eighteen feet in thickness; there are likewise several steps for the purpose of ascending to the top of it.

These towers have the appearance of much greater antiquity, than the other buildings of the castle. The ramparts between the towers are about twenty feet high, and eight feet thick; in both these dimensions is included the parapet, which formerly ran all round the works, it is but two feet and an half in thickness.

Here is likewise another remarkably deep well covered over by a house, its depth is about two hundred and ten feet; a pin thrown into it, is near four seconds of
time

time in falling, and when it strikes the water, emits a surprizing loud sound; the water is drawn by means of a wheel worked by an Afs.

The old castle is included within a more modern fortification, probably built by Queen Elizabeth; it is an irregular pentagon faced with stone, and defended by five bastions, on the outside of which runs a deep ditch; the north curtain (perhaps on account of its length) has a break in the middle of it to make a flank, The walls are said to be a mile and a half in circumference.*

In the eastern part of the Island, no great distance from Newport,

* Vide Grose's Antiquities, vol. II.

and near a village called Binstead, is *Quarre Abbey*, the property of John Fleming Esq.

These ruins, Cambden in his *Brittania* affirms to be the remains of a nunnery, founded in the year one thousand one hundred and thirty two; though Bishop Gibson says in his *Monasticon Anglicanum*, that Quarre (or more properly *Quarrer*) was not designed for the reception of nuns, but Cistercian monks, and founded by Baldwin de Rivers Earl of Devon, (to whom we have seen the Island belonged) and consecrated to the Virgin Mary. The refectory of the convent, where its inmates met for the purposes of indulgence, is still remaining, and has for some time since been converted

verted into a barn. Part of the chapel likewise, where the offices of religion were performed, may still be discovered. It appears, this abbey at the dissolution, was valued at one hundred and thirty-four pounds three shillings and eleven pence.

Several edifices and other curiosities, (exclusive of those already enumerated,) in the eastern division of the Isle of Wight, well deserve the traveller's attentive consideration; nor should the romantic cottage of *Steepbill*, the splendid mansion of *Apuldurcombe*, or that remarkable place called *Shanklin Chine*, be passed without inspection. The latter is a prodigious rent or fissure in the cliff,

on the south-eastern coast of the Island, apparently produced by some partial earthquake, or other violent natural convulsion. It runs a considerable way into the land, with a wild irregularity that heightens the grandeur of the scene; and being obscured by a multitude of trees, shrubs, and bushes, which shade its sides, and prevent the eye in many parts from penetrating to the bottom, it wears altogether a singular and awful appearance.

We will now leave the eastern division of the Island, and bend our steps towards the western extremity.

The town of Yarmouth is a borough town and the place of greatest note in this part; and
though

though the antiquary will find nothing in it to excite his attention, or gratify his curiosity, yet, as it has been a place of much greater extent and consequence than it now is, and possesses the advantage of a beautiful situation, we should be unpardonable were we to pass it over in silence and neglect. It is situated nearly opposite to the town of Lymington, and a constant communication is preserved between these places, by means of regular packets, which ply from Yarmouth every day, when not prevented by weather uncommonly tempestuous. A castle was erected here by Henry the eighth, the establishment of which is still kept up by government. It has a governor and a few gunners

From

From hence to the most extreme western point of the Isle of Wight, the distance is about five miles, to appearance indeed it is greater, from the inequality of the road, which carries the traveller over a chain of lofty hills, running from one end of the Island to the other, though less irregular and fatiguing towards the eastern extremity. When however he arrives at the *Light House*, a small distance from St. Christopher's Cliff, before described, his toil is amply compensated, by the grand and extensive scene that lies stretched beneath him.

On the east, north, and west, the eye ranges over great part of the Island, and the fretum which

which separates it from the continent; includes all the southern division of Hampshire, from *Portsmouth* to *Christchurch*, great part of the *New Forest*, and is bounded only by the distant hills of Dorsetshire; while on the south a bold and uninterrupted view of the ocean, terminated by the horizon, finishes the prospect.

Let me not forget to mention likewise, that from hence too may be discerned *Peperall Point*, the fatal promontory against which the *Halsewell* was lost, and her unfortunate crew dashed and swallowed up. The recollection of an event, teeming with circumstances so peculiarly distressful must affect the bosom of indifference

itself, and *sensibility* while she views the cruel spot, will spontaneously drop the friendly tribute of a tear, to the memory of the unhappy sufferers; who were thus, in an untimely manner snatched from existence, and buried in the waves that wash their native shore.

The following extract, (alluding to the event,) from an ingenious poem lately published, is so full of pathos, beauty, and simplicity, that I trust the reader will gladly pardon the insertion of it.

“ See how the sun, here clouded, afar off
Pours down the golden radiance of his light
Upon the enridged sea; when the black ship
Sails on the phosphor seeming waves. So
fair,

But falsely-flatt’ring was yon surface calm,
When forth for India sail’d in evil time

That

That vessel, whose disastrous fate, when told,
 Fill'd every breast with horror, and each eye
 With piteous tears; so cruel was the loss⁵³---
 Methinks I see her, as, by the wint'ry storm
 Shatter'd and driv'n along past yonder isle,
 She strove, her latest hope, by strength or art
 To gain the port within it, or at worst
 To shun that harbourless and hollow coast
 From Portland eastward to the promontory,
 Where still St. Alban's high-built chapel
 stands⁵⁴

But art nor strength avail her; on she drives,
 In storm and darkness to the fatal coast;
 And there 'mong rocks and high o'er hang-
 ing cliffs,

Dash'd piteously, with all her precious freight
 Was lost; by Neptune's wild and foamy
 jaws

Swallow'd up quick! the richliest-laden ship
 Of spicy Ternate, or that annual sent
 To the the Philippines o'er the southern main
 From Acapulco, carrying massy gold,
 Were poor to this; freighted with hopeful
 youth

And beauty, and courage undismay'd
 By mortal terrors, and paternal love

Strong

Strong, and unconquerable even in death.---
 Alas! they perish'd all---all in one hour!*

Before we leave this beautiful eminence, it is proper we should remark a circumstance well worthy of notice, as it affords a striking example of those dangerous attempts, which the *Auri sacra fames*, will induce the sons of men to undertake. The eggs of the *Puffin*, (a bird that annually visits this part of the Island) are found very abundantly in St. Christopher's Cliff and procured in a manner equally singular and perilous. Two or more men sally forth on this expedition, and being arrived at the brink of this tremendous precipice,

* See Crowe's Lewesdon Hill.

an iron crow bar is fixed firmly in the earth, to which a proper rope is strongly attached. The person who ventures on this arduous business, having tied a basket around him for the reception of his booty, takes the rope in his hands, and without any other security, lowers himself down the rock, to a place where there are plenty of eggs, and a resting place for his feet, and here he commences his work of plunder. When his basket is filled, he calls to his companion above, who receives the loaded one, and returns him another which is empty; and this he continues doing till he has completed the intended quantity, or is tired with his situation; when
by

by the assistance of the rope he once more reaches the summit of the cliff. The samphire which grows here in great quantities, is gathered in a manner nearly similar.

This fearful occupation, the bare rehearsal of which is terrifying, seems to be followed by the people who undertake it, with a degree of coolness and unconcern, totally incredible to those who have not beheld them engaged this way.

They do not however always escape with impunity; one poor wretch about three years ago paid the forfeit of his rashness; for by the breaking of the rope by which he suspended himself, or some other,

ther fatal accident, the man was precipitated down a perpendicular descent of full three hundred feet, and dash'd to atoms among the rocks.

At Freshwater Gate, about three miles to the eastward of this place, nature seems to have intended a division of the Island; for on the southern part, the coast for a small distance being quite flat, the sea has made considerable encroachments on the land, and appears inclined to associate its waters with Freshwater river, which nearly meets it in an opposite direction.

Indeed in the course of the last century, the idea was entertained of assisting the efforts of nature,

nature, by cutting through the neck of land that separates the ocean from the river, so that Freshwater might be insulated, and rendered a retreat for the inhabitants of the Island in case of invasion. The scheme however seemed to promise a greater degree of trouble and expence than utility and was of course given up.

A few hundred yards from the gate is *Freshwater Cave*, a beautiful natural curiosity, formed in a long course of ages by the agitation and influx of the waves. It is of considerable depth, and towards the entrance near thirty feet high. It has two apertures, one inclining to the east, and a noble

noble rude arch that looks towards the south.

The mighty fragments of rocks which lie scattered on its irregular floor, and the ponderous masses depending from its roof, and threatening the beholder with instant annihilation, give it an appearance of terrifying majesty; while a grand and boundless view of the ocean, seen through the larger aperture, combines to form a scene at once sublime and beautiful.

It may be necessary however to remark, that the traveller should chuse a proper time for the contemplation of this place, either when the tide is retiring, or quite at ebb; as the author once, in-
attentive

tentive to this circumstance, found himself in a situation particularly unpleasant, by visiting the cave when the tide was coming up with great rapidity, which it constantly does on this shore.

We have already observed, the narrowest part of the *fretum*, that separates the Island from the Continent, is not much more than a mile in breadth; this is a rapid strait, and bounded on the north by a peninsula called *Hurst Beach*, a vast ridge of gravel upwards of two miles in length.

At the eastern extremity of this beach stands Hurst Castle, the dreary place to which Charles was conveyed after his removal from Carisbrook: the term of his confinement

finement here was three weeks and ten days, after which period he was removed to Windsor, and shortly afterwards to London, where the bloody catastrophe that closed this execrable scene, very speedily took place. This fortress was built by Henry the eighth, and must have been in his days a place of much strength. The designation of it, was evidently to guard the passage called the *Needles strait*, and protect the neighbouring country from the hostilities of the French; for it seems to be a point indisputably clear, that prior to its erection, the places hereabouts were frequently visited by these troublesome intruders. Nay the authority of tradition inclines us

to

to believe that Lymington itself has more than once suffered from their visits; and the discriminating epithets of *old* and *new*, now applied to different parts of the town, lend considerable force to the supposition.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, (according to Mr. Grose,) this castle was commanded by a captain, whose fee was one shilling and eight-pence per diem; an officer styled under captain at one shilling, a master gunner and porter, eleven gunners and ten soldiers at six-pence each. At present it is commanded by a governor whose pay is ten shillings a day; there are also a few gunners at one shilling each.

Three

Three miles to the westward of Hurst Castle a small distance from the shore, is the village of Milford.

At the upper part of it, the house of Edmund Reynolds Esq. commands a prospect particularly pleasing, immediately in front the Needle rocks present themselves to the eye, while on the right and left, the view extends from the Isle of Portland to Cowes point.

Continuing our ramble along this coast, we pass over *Hordle Cliff*, the scene from whence is surprisingly grand. Giles Rooke Esq. and John Purdue Esq; have comfortable residences at the different extremities of it, which partake of all the beauties of this glorious situation. The distance of
three

three miles brings us to the hamlet of Barton. The cliff in this place, has long been famous for a profuse production of beautiful and well preserved fossils, of which several large collections have at different times been made, particularly one by the late Gustavus Brander Esq. of Christchurch, who presented it to the *British Museum*, where in remembrance of the donor it is called the Branderian collection; and another capital one was made by — Budgen Esq. which is still in his possession.

On a lofty part of the same cliff about two miles from Barton, stands *Belvedere*, the spacious mansion of the Right Honorable
edifice,

Earl of Bute. The mode of architecture observed in this costly edifice, is well adapted to the circumstances of its situation, which exposes it to the cutting asperity of the north-easterly winds, and the furious force of the south westerly storms. It is low and massy, and although the greater, part of the building consists now of *additions* to the original house, yet *these* have been made with so much judgement and propriety, as by no means to distress the eye with irregularity, or disgust the taste with disproportion.

The shore, in the part we are now describing, forms a bold and beautiful curve, which is terminated to the west by Christchurch
K Head,

Head and to the east by Saint Christopher's Cliff, (for the *trajectus* between Hurst Beach and the Island, is from hence unperceived) and nearly in the center of it stands his lordship's house. My pen is unable to describe the complicated grandeur, richness and beauty of the prospect it commands. In allusion to its situation, the two following hexameter lines are inscribed in large characters on the southern front of it.

Suave, mari magno turbantibus æquora
ventis,

Impavidis oculis, pelagi spectare pericla.

which may be thus englished,

Vast the delight, from gloomy terror free.
To view the awful dangers of the stormy sea,
The

The lines are partly taken from *Lucretius*, but altered by his lordship, and divested of the inhumanity which they wear in their original dress. The poets words are as follows.

Suave, mari magno turbantibus æquora
ventis,

È terra, magnum alterius spectare laborem.

But surely, I should hope the sight of a fellow creature in distress, could afford no pleasure to the mind of a *christian*, whatever delight it might convey, to the bosom of a disciple of *epicurus*.

The noble owner of *Belvedere*, has fitted up the interior part of his residence, in a manner suitable to its situation, and the splen-

dor of its external appearance.—
 The apartments are furnished in a style of simple elegance, and decorated with a considerable number of capital sea pieces; there is an organ also of singular construction (communicating with though not perceived in the saloon) remarkable for the nicety of its mechanism, & melody of its tones. In short nothing is wanting to render this capital mansion perfectly compleat, that taste could dictate, or affluence procure.

From hence an excellent road through a flat but fertile country, leads the traveller to Christchurch, a borough and market town, twelve miles distant from Lymington.

A considerable time before we
 arrive

arrive at this ancient place, its several extensive ruins, and spacious church, (which bears the marks of the most remote antiquity) meet the eye, and impress the mind with secret veneration; nor is this sensation lessened when we enter the town, and view with closer attention those curious remains, which we had before contemplated at a distance.

Thuinam, Interamna, Twinam-burne, Fanum Christi, or Christchurch, for by all these names has it been called, is situated a little above the confluence of two rivers the *Avon* and *Stour*. The former of these has its rise in Wiltshire, the latter in Dorsetshire, and (according to Leland^{ss}) from

fix springs or fountains there.— These rivers having run in a beautiful meandering manner from their respective sources, and enriched a large tract of fertile country in their course, at length associate their waters, and empty themselves into the sea, about two miles below the town of Christchurch⁵⁶.

The name of the *Stour* was formerly *Durus*, or according to the british pronunciation *Dour*, from whence (as Leland asserts,) the county of Dorset was called *Duria*⁵⁷, and its inhabitants *Durotriges*. After the Saxons however acquired the possession of this district, they changed the appellation of the river, and (as was customary with

with them^{ss}) metamorphosed the british *Dour* into *Stour*, which Saxton name it still retains.

As to the river *Avon* or *Avona* as Leland calls it, Cambden infers from an expression of *Ptolemy*, that its proper british name was *Alaun*, and not *Avon*; for the latter word (says the author of the *Britannia*) was merely an *appellative*, and applied by the Britons to rivers in general. Be this however as it may, the river *Avon* or *Alaun* no sooner enters Hampshire than it meets with the ford of *Cerdic*, called formerly *Cerdices Ford*, and now *Charford*, thus named from the Saxon leader *Cerdic*, who (as is hinted in a former note) encountered the

Britons at this place, and gave them a fatal overthrow. From hence it flows on to the town of Ringwood, a place of great antiquity. *Antoninus* in his Itinerary, mentions a town called *Regnum*, inhabited by the *Regni*;* and several circumstances authorize us to place it on the scite of the present *Ringwood*; indeed in the course of his Itinerary, the remainder of the old name, and sense of the present, which signifies the wood of the *Regni*, amount nearly to a demonstration that it must be so. Leaving this place, the Avon continues its

* The *Regni* called by *Ptolemy* *Phrygiæ* inhabited *Surry*, *Suffex*, and Part of *Hampshire*.

course, without visiting any other remarkable spot, till it washes the ancient town of Twineham.

The first object that occurs to attract the traveller's attention on his entrance into this place, is a beautiful ruin, a small distance from the street, on the left hand side, the remains of a stone building measuring near seventy feet in length, and thirty in breadth. What the original designation of this edifice might be, is a matter of doubt and controversy, as no ancient historian ascertains what it was, or even makes mention of it. It has been conjectured indeed that it appertained to the monastery of Christchurch; but its situation, the mode of architecture

chitecture observed in it, and various other circumstances incline us to dissent from this opinion, and to suppose it belonged to Christchurch castle, and was rather erected for hostile concerns, than the reception of the retired and peaceful monastic. That excellent antiquary Mr. Grose is of this way of thinking, and with great probability apprehends it may have been the state apartment of the constable or governor. Its appearance is now very picturesque, the northern and eastern parts (the only ones seen from the road) are thickly mantled with ivy, while a small transparent river, flows by its side, and washes its venerable foundations.

About

About a hundred yards to the westward of these ruins, on a large mount evidently raised for the purpose stands the remains of a *Keep* belonging to Christchurch castle. I have before observed, that these buildings were usually placed in the centre of the respective fortresses to which they appertained, and intended for the last resource of the garrison after they were dislodged from every other part. As they were places of such importance we may suppose due care was taken to render them as capable of resisting the enemy's attacks as possible; and accordingly we find such as remain to our days, to have been buildings of prodigious strength: to which in-

deed they owe their present existence, for the *Keeps* still continue, of many castles whose other fortifications have long since been leveled with the dust.

The *Keep* of Christchurch castle was of this description, and calculated for duration as well as resistance, the walls being upwards of ten feet in thickness.—Its height we cannot so nicely ascertain, as the joint assaults of time and weather, have evidently lowered it considerably.—The mount on which it stands, is at present called *Castle Hill*, a name that marks its former use and consequence.

By whom this edifice was reared is a circumstance we are totally ignorant

ignorant of, though there are sufficient reasons to authorize the *conjecture*, that the builder might be one of the Earls of Devonshire. It is before remarked, the village of Christchurch was given in fee together with the Isle of Wight, by Henry the first, to Richard de Redvers Earl of Devonshire, and although the estates of this nobleman were forfeited for a time by the disloyalty of his son, yet they were in the subsequent reign restored to the family, and the vill of Christchurch among the number; so that I do not think it improbable, one of these noble owners might have erected the castle of Christchurch, as a retreat and place of defence
in

in times of commotion, a circumstance which, every one knows, was very common with the potent barons, in those ages of confusion, the twelfth and thirteenth centuries.

In the reign of Edward the confessor, or possibly before, for the period is not exactly known, the priory and church of Twynham or *Thuinam*, (as it is in Doomsday book) were founded, and a college of secular canons⁵⁹ placed in the former. Their number in the reign of Rufus was twenty-four, exclusive of their dean whose name was *Godric*. This ecclesiastic, according to the *Monasticon*, well deserved the superiority of station he enjoyed; for the exemplary

emplary piety of his life and conversation were such that his society beheld him more as a father than a master, and on principles of love and veneration, paid him a voluntary obedience that none of his successors were fortunate enough to gain.

The following particulars are to be found in Mr. Grose's supplement, who has extracted them from the *Monasticon Anglicanum*.

“ Rannulf Flammard Bishop of Durham, the favorite of William Rufus, having obtained this church of that king, determined on account of *many miracles performed here*, to pull down the old buildings, and to erect a more magnificent one in its stead. It is
said

said he had formerly been dean
 or superior of this convent, and
 therefore retained a particular af-
 fection for it; for this purpose
 he obtained from the canons the
 whole of their income, except so
 much as was necessary for their
 immediate support, in which he
 was strenuously, but unsuccessfully,
 opposed by Godric, who for a
 while absented himself from the
 fraternity, but was afterwards re-
 instated. Rannulf then proceeded
 to put his plan into execution,
 and pulled down not only the old
 church, but nine houses which
 stood beyond the cemetery, with
 some others belonging to the ca-
 nons, and erected the present church
 together with all the necessary of-
 fices

fices and conveniencies for a monastery. The buildings being compleated he dedicated it to Christ, and proposed to have introduced regular canons. Godric and ~~ten~~ of the canons being dead, he allotted their prebends for life, to the remaining canons for their support, but falling into disgrace with King Henry the first, he was imprisoned, and his new foundation stripped of all its wealth, and given to a clerk called Gilbert de Doufgunels, who went to Rome, in order to procure leave to compleat Flammard's intention of settling regular canons there, but died on his return. At this time there remained five canons only Richard de Redvers having obtained of
King

King Henry this town, the adjacent lands, and also the church, placed in the latter one Peter de Oglander a priest, and confirmed to it all its former possessions and immunities, adding divers lands, particularly in the Isle of Wight, and one of his baronies called Abfam; the parishioners likewise endowed it with their tythes. The church nevertheless did not flourish under this Peter, who appears to have been a dishonest and selfish man. About the year 1150, Henry Bishop of Winchester and Hilarius the Dean, at the request of the Earl Baldwin, son of Richard de Rivers, brought hither canons regular of the order of St. Augustine, and constituted

constituted a prior; ordained that the secular canons should hold their benefices during their lives, serving as before, but subject to the regulars, by whom after their death their places were to be filled up. Earl Baldwin confirmed to this house all the grants made by his father, and added benefactions of his own, which were ratified by his son Richard, who allowed them likewise the free election of their own prior. The yearly revenues of this priory were valued the twenty-sixth of Henry the VIIIth, at three hundred and seventeen pounds, seven shillings, and nine-pence, according to Dugdale.—Five hundred and forty-four pounds, six shillings, according to Speed.”

Browne

Browne Willis tells us the last prior was one John Draper, who surrendered this convent on the twenty-eighth of November 1540, and was recompensed by a pension of one hundred and thirty-two pounds six shillings and eight pence per annum, though a period of thirteen years elapsed, before the prior had it assigned to him. In the above extract we are informed, the chief reason that influenced Flam-mard to destroy the old edifice, and erect a more superb one on its scite, was the multitude of miracles which had been performed there; nor did these supernatural occurrences cease on the destruction of the ancient church, if we chuse to believe the authority of tradition

tradition. That an extraordinary one was wrought, at the building of the present one, and that more than mortal hands assisted in the work, is still related, and still attended to by ignorance and superstition with implicit faith. The legend is not indeed peculiar to this sacred fabric alone, as a similar one is told of other churches but as some of my readers may not be acquainted with it, I shall take the liberty of introducing it here. When Flammard undertook the re-edification of the ancient church of Thuinam as it was then called, a stated number of workmen were employed on the occasion, but it was remarked, that during the hours of labor, there
was

was always an additional hand, though at the times of refreshment and receiving wages, the number consisted of such only as were originally hired. This singular and unaccountable circumstance we may suppose did not pass without observation, but as the builders had no objection to assistance, from whatever quarter it came, no scrutiny was made, and the work went on with vigor and alacrity. The fabric was now nearly compleated, and the only remaining work, was to fix a ponderous beam in a particular part of the building; it was accordingly raised to the intended situation, but alas! When it arrived there, it was found to be deficient in length upwards of

a foot. What could be done? No piece of timber equal in size and dimensions to this, was to be procured, and without such a one, the building would be insecure and imperfect. In vain the workmen consulted together, the case was remedyless, and all retired to their dwellings in disconsolation. On the ensuing morning however they again adjourned to the church, but great was their pleasure and surprise, to find on their arrival there, the beam which they had left the evening before considerably too short, now placed in its proper situation, and *grown* almost a foot longer than was necessary. The *supernumery workman* then occurred to their thoughts, and they agreed

it

it could be no other than our Saviour who had thus condescended to assist their labor, and lengthen their beam; and as he had thus manifested a particular regard for the edifice, it was determined to dedicate it to him, which was accordingly done. The *miraculous* piece of Timber is still pointed out, and called *our Saviour's beam*.

It may be here observed, without however any allusion to the foregoing monkish legend, that after Flammard's reparations, the church was certainly dedicated to Christ, and in consequence of it, both *that*, and the town in which it stood, received the name of *Fanum Christi*, which for several centuries afterwards, (as Leland
in

in his literary observes) it bore indifferently with *Twynbeam*, and still continues to be known by as Christchurch.

Little of the building raised by Flammard now remains, the *Transept* is the only part that can lay claim to such high antiquity. This is indisputably Saxon or Norman architecture (for they both had the same origin, and were regulated by the same principles) as is sufficiently evident from the zig zag ornaments, diamond net work, and arched windows observable in this part, all characteristics of the Saxon style. The remainder of the building is much more modern, though we have no clue to justify us in fixing the particular period when it was built.

L

The

The small remains of the priory which are still visible, are situated on the south side of the church, on a spot that is now private property; they consist of part of the refectory, some ruined walls, and the porters lodge, at present a miller's habitation.

On this piece of ground several stone coffins have been dug up by workmen, and what marks them as of very remote date, is, that they are found without lids or bottoms, and in general consist of rough and disjointed stones. A meadow to the westward of this spot is still called the convent garden, and in all probability was made use of for that purpose by the canons, as there are the traces of several

several fish stews easy to be discovered. The inmates of this monastery indeed, seem to have been very conveniently situated, for the purposes of indulgence and corporeal gratification; Their revenue in early times were very considerable⁶⁰, subsequent patrons enriched them more; Summerford Grange, about two miles from Christchurch, supplied them with all the good things an extensive farm could afford, while two noble rivers, their own stews, and a capacious garden, loaded their table with the most delicate fish, and every variety of vegetable. Of these advantages they doubtless made good use, as it would be an easy matter to demonstrate, the regular cannons

of St. Augustine were not more remarkable for moderation or sobriety, than the other orders of monastics. But I forbear to pursue the ungrateful subject. Peace be to thy *manes* departed *monkery*!— Thy deformities have been already sufficiently displayed, and are now sinking into oblivion, far be it from me then to resuscitate the dying embers, or, with an invidious hand, to draw aside that veil, which time has woven to conceal them.

And here our tour will terminate, but before I withdraw myself from the society of my reader, let me yet crave his pardon and indulgence, for the insertion of an observation, that seems to result
from

from the nature of the preceeding little work.

In the course of our researches, we have had occasion to visit the tottering remains of those ancient castles, where the lawless and contumacious baron lived in almost regal pomp, a slave to passion and caprice : which now gratified itself in the oppression of his unfortunate dependents, and now blazed into rebellion, and open defiance of his sovereign.

We have noticed likewise the ponderous ruins of abbeys and monasteries, where, (notwithstanding their other advantages) luxury rioted unrestrained: cells in which the frightful form of superstition was fostered, and from whence she
diffused

diffused her baleful influence over the realm. Lastly, we have traversed a tract, despoiled by tyranny of dwellings and inhabitants, an extent of ground forcibly torn from its owners, and converted into a receptacle for beasts.—A serious consideration of these facts, and a retrospection to the times of anarchy and barbarism when they occurred, must surely lead the Briton of the *present day*, to congratulate himself on being born at a period, when they can be no more repeated; when the power of the prince is so well defined, and liberties of the subject so exactly ascertained, as to leave no room for the encroachment of the one, or undue application of the other; when our religion

religion breathes the spirit of mildness and toleration; and when (beneath the grateful shade of moderated liberty) our commerce flourishes, the arts vegetate, and the virtues are perfected. When I say he contemplates this glorious reverse, he must feel a dilation of heart impossible to be described; and *patriotism* may be allowed with honest triumph to exclaim—Hail happy Britain! Island favored of Heaven! While the nations around thee clank the chain of servitude, and bend beneath the rod of tyranny, wielded by the arm of the single Despot, or the Briarean form of an Oligarchy or Democracy, thou alone enjoyest the great and inestimable gift of freedom. The jewel,

which the illustrious commonwealths
 of antiquity sought with a pursuit
 equally ardent and successful; thou
 hast at length obtained, and in
 possession of that, art arrived to
 wealth, to honour, and dominion.
 May its lustre be tarnished, neither
 by the rude gripe of prerogative,
 the pestilential breath of faction,
 nor the silent (tho' destructive,)
 footstep of corruption; but may
 thy sons, duly conscious of its trans-
 cendent worth, preserve it with
 care and circumspection: assured,
 while they retain this mighty *ta-
 lisman*, thou shalt continue to be
 the admiration of the world, the
 safeguard of thy friends and terror
 of thy foes.



NOTES & ILLUSTRATIONS

1. **D**OCTOR POWELL, in his catalogue of the kings of Wales, says, Ambrosius commanded the Britons twenty years as their general, and anno domini four hundred and eighty-five, was chosen their king. The best historians are however against him, though perhaps no modern opinion will be esteemed of much weight, in such doubtful points

² Hengist and Horfa are generally supposed to have been two brothers, Saxon chiefs,

chiefs, and descendants in the fourth degree from Woden, a famous northern hero, whom his ignorant and barbarous countrymen honoured with deification after death, and worshipped as the God of War. They came to Britain in consequence of a formal invitation from *Vertigern*, who, after the Romans had withdrawn their forces from thence, to repel the inroads of the barbarians at home, found himself severely pressed by the desolating incursions of the *picts* and *scots*, and had recourse to the Saxons for assistance. They gladly obeyed the summons; and this may be considered as the original cause of the extirpation of the Britons, and foundation of the Saxon monarchy in this kingdom.

Whether the british prince did not act with some degree of treachery, in this business, remains a doubt, and authors are divided in their opinions on that head. — See *Summer's Gavel Kind*, page 40. — And *Bishop Stillingfleet's Origin of the British Churches*, Page 319.

* See Fiddle's Life of Wolsley.

† I have heard the assertion made, and endeavoured to be supported, that the work we have just considered, is a Danish one; but an attention to the early periods of English history, will convince us this opinion is very erroneous. We shall there perceive, that people were not so formal an enemy as to admit the prolongation of war, by tedious and laborious encampments, into their system of tactics. The refuge they looked to if discomfited were their fleets, which always attended them, and when they had lost a battle, or dreaded a formidable opposition, they retired to these, and in a moment invaded another spot where greater success might be expected. If on the contrary their descent terminated favorably they did not throw up works, and tarry on the field of battle, but departed as speedily as they came, and whatever could not be carried with them, whether plunder

plunder or captives, was consumed by the flames, or perished by the sword.

The words of Suetonius may be translated as follows,—“In the reign of the emperor Claudius, Vespasian through the patronage of Narcissus, was made Lieutenant of a legion, and sent into Germany. From thence he was ordered into Britain, where he fought thirty pitched battles with the enemy, subdued two powerful nations, took upwards of twenty towns, and reduced the Isle of Wight, which is situated upon the coast of Britain. All these achievements he performed partly under the command of Aulus Plautius a consular Lieutenant, and partly under the conduct of Claudius himself. For these he was rewarded with the honors of a triumph, and shortly after with two sacerdotal dignities.” Vide Sueton. de Vit. Vesp. Cap. 4. Other ancient historians, exclusive of Suetonius, mention Vespasian’s exploits when in these

these parts, The four books of annals by Tacitus (the seventh, eighth, ninth, and tenth.) which recounted the transactions of these times, and in all probability dwelt particularly on the circumstances of this expedition, are unfortunately lost; however in those which are yet extant, he hints pretty fully, at this General's gallantry and success when in Britain. "Divus Claudius auctor operis,

transvectis legionibus auxiliisque, et assumpto in partem rerum Vespasiano; quod initium venturæ fuit, domitæ gentes, capti reges, et monstratus fatis Vespasianus."

Tacit. Agri. Cap. 13. And again, "Et Britanniam, inclutus erga Vespasianum favor, quod illic secundæ legioni a Claudio præpositus, et bello clarus egerat non sine motu adjunxit cæterarum, in quibus plerique centuriones" &c. Vide Tacit. Hist. Lib. 3. Cap. 44. And Dion Cassius alludes to the same when he says "ἡγε-

της των ανθρωπων ευνοια πολλη ην προσ αυτον—
η γαρ εκ της Βρετανιας δοξα ην εκ της εν χειροι
πολεμω

πολεμῶν ευχέλεια." Vide Di. Caf. Hist. Rom.
Lib. 65.

6 Titus Flavius Vespasianus was the son of Titus Flavius Sabinus a man employed in the subordinate office of collecting taxes, under the farmers of the public revenue. He was born on the seventeenth of December, A. D. nine; was admitted to the senatorial dignity by Caligula, and made consul in the eleventh year of the reign of Claudius. He was afterwards created by Nero, proconsul and governor of Africa, and had nearly fallen a victim to the capricious rage of that tyrant for his inattention to him when singing. He was proclaimed emperor at Alexandria on the first of July, A. D. sixty-nine; a few days afterwards in all the eastern provinces; and in a short time acknowledged as such at Rome. Vide Sueton. in Vit. Vesp. c. 4, et 5.

2 "Barrows"—That this mode of interment

ment was customary among the Greeks and Romans, as well as the Germans, Saxons, Danes, and Britons, is sufficiently clear. With the first, it was not unusual, for the particular place of burial to be chosen before they died; and when they were brought to be buried, an heap of earth was cast on the body to raise a tumulus or barrow, *πρὸς οὐρανὸν χωμ' Ἀχιλλεὺς ταφῇ*, &c. says Ulysses in the *Hecuba* of Euripides. The most common method however, (particularly with regard to the remains of great men) was to burn the body, and having collected the bones and ashes to place them, *ἐν χρυσοῦν φιάλῃ*, in a golden vase or charger, deposit this in the earth and raise a mound over it — See an instance of this, (the funeral of Patroclus) in *Hom. Il.* ↓ See also Rous's *Archæologiæ atticæ*. The custom of the later Romans was nearly similar, as may be seen fully in *Virgil. Lib. 11.* Tacitus tells us that the custom of the *ancient Romans* before the cremation of their dead was introduced

introduced was to lay the body on the ground
 and cover it over with turf, and clots
 of earth; and respecting the Germans he
 says "Funerum nulla ambitio; id solum
 observatur, ut corpora clarorum virorum
 certis lignis crementur,—Sepulchrum ces-
 pes erigit." De Mor., Ger. c. 27. Camb-
 den asserts the method of raising the
 tumulus among the Saxons, was, for e-
 very soldier escaping alive from the bat-
 tle, to bring his helmet full of earth,
 and cast it on the body of his disceased
 comrade. Cam. Wilt. The Danes ap-
 pear to have had a custom nearly simi-
 lar to this, Vide the same author. Ver-
 tegan in his antiquities relative to the
 English nation, tells us, "It was a thing
 usual among our old Saxon ancestors, for
 the dead bodies of such as were slain in
 the field, not to be laid in graves, but
 being placed on the ground to be co-
 vered over with turfs or clods of earth;
 and the more in reputation the per-
 sons had been the *greater* and *higher* (ac-
 cording

cording to Achilles's directions for the tumulus of Patroclus (ἄστυς ὁ τῷ Πάτροκλῳ) was the mound raised over their bodies.— This some used to call byrizing, others beorging, and others buriging of the dead from whence we yet retain our speech of burying, that is hiding the dead. *Veil-tegan*, page 212.

“Cerdic.” This chieftain (sent in descent from Woden) with his son Cinric, Kenric, or Synric, landed in England at a place since known by the name of Cerdic shore, or Cerdic-sand, about the year four hundred and ninety-five. He was attacked by the Britons with great fury, on the instant of his debarkation. An obstinate battle was sometime after fought between the contending parties at Charford upon the Avon, in which the Britons received a terrible overthrow. The most formidable opponent of Cerdic, was the celebrated Arthur, who at this period appeared on the stage, and for a time kept

kept up the spirits and rallied the affairs of his countrymen. The songs of Taliessin, and other british bards, recount this hero's mighty feats, and several popular ballads, and romantic poems remain to this day, which recite his valour and success. See Dr. Percy's collection of ancient poetry. It has been doubted notwithstanding, whether this personage ever existed. Milton and others conceive it to be a disputable point. Bishop Stillingfleet, in his fifth chapter of the antiquities of the british churches justifies the history of Authur. According to Camden he was born at Camelford, and died at Tindagal, in Cornwall. Cam. Brit. Corn. His story is likewise confirmed by the inscription on his coffin, which was dug up by command of Henry the second who had learned from the songs of the bards that he was buried at Glastonbury in Somersetshire, between two pyramids; and on inspection, a coffin was actually found nine feet under ground, formed of the trunk

erunk of an oak, with this inscription on it in gothic characters.

Hic jacet sepultus inclytus Rex
Arturius. In Insula Avalonia.

See Cambden's Somer.

Walter Mapes, a writer of the following century, speaks to this effect,—

“The conqueror took away much land from God and man, and converted it to the use of wild beasts, and the sport of his dogs, by which he demolished thirty-six mother churches, and drove away the poor inhabitants.” See Cam. Brit. Hamp.

¹⁰ Caesar speaking of the ancient Germans, says—“Vita omnis in venationibus atque in studiis rei militaris consistit.”—
De Bell. Gall. Lib. 6. c. 20.

“Judge Blackstone and others, will not allow that William's invasion of England,

land, terminated in the absolute conquest of it, but endeavour to prove that he held the crown and produced the multifarious alterations in the old constitution, laws, customs &c. rather by the consent of the people, than the right of conquest. How true this is, let any one determine who has duly considered the events of this pernicious reign. What the conqueror's opinion was on the subject, may be gathered from his overbearing conduct towards the English, and the speech he made upon his death bed which is recorded by a Norman writer,—“ ’Twas not an hereditary right that put me in possession of this honor, (the crown of England,) but by the instinct of God, a desperate engagement, and much blood shed, I wrested it from the perjured King Harold, and having slain or put to flight all his abettors, *made myself master of it.* Ord. Vital.

• The New Forest, the theatre of William's

William's inhumanity, was supposed by several early authors, to be a spot peculiarly chosen by providence, as the scene of its vengeance on that tyrant's posterity. Without adopting this idea however, we may allow it is somewhat remarkable, that it proved fatal to no less than three of his descendants.

William Rufus, his son and successor, was slain here when engaged in the chase, by Walter Tyrrel a Norman. Richard, his second son, perished by the horns of an irritated stag, and his grandson, Robert Curtoize, whilst eagerly pursuing his game, received a violent blow from an intervening bough, and died of the wound.

¹³ As is fully expressed in the laws of Canute and Edward the confessor.—“*Sit quilibet homo dignus venatione sua, in sylva et in agris sibi propriis, et in dominio suo; et abstineat omnis homo, a venariis regis, ubiunque pacem eis habere voluerit. Vide Blackstone's Com. Vol. II. page 415.*”

“ These legal compositions however were by no means peculiar to the age we are now speaking of, or the English nation. At the time of William the conqueror’s survey. (preserved in Doomsday book) we find the following customs, (with many others,) prevailing among the Welch,—
 “ Siquis occidit hominem Regis, et facit heinfaram, dat Regi 20 solidos de solutione hominis, et de forisfactura centum solidos.”

“ Si alicujus Taini hominem occiderit, dat decem solidos domino nominis mortui.” Dom. Book, Vol. I, folio 179.

The same prevailed in Cheshire,—“ Qui in istis sanctis diebus (all the saints days) hominem interficiebat, quattuor libras emendabit. In aliis autem diebus quadriginta solidos.” Idem, folio 262.

These and all of the like nature were remnants of Saxon institutions, and appear to have been brought by that people, from the forests of Germany, among whose inhabitants they were permitted according

ing to Tacitus:—"Nec implicabiles durant, luitur enim etiam homicidium certo armentorum ac pecorum numero, recipitque satisfactionem universa domus, utiliter in publicum, quia periculosiores sunt inimicitiae juxta libertatem." De Mor. Ger. c. 21. And again,—“Sed et levioribus delictis pro modo panarum, equorum, pecorumque numero, convicti multantur; spars multæ regi vel civitati, pars ipsi qui vindicatur vel propinquis ejus exsolvitur.” Idem, c. 12. It is evident the same custom was allowed among the Jews. Exod. c. xxi, v. 29 and 30. And we may infer from a line in Agamemnon's speech, in the ninth Iliad, that it was common also among the Greeks.

Αψ θύλω ἀρεσάκι δομεναί τ' ἀπέρισι

ἀποινε

Eustathius likewise tells us this practice was usual among the ancient Greeks Εθος παλαιόν ην, φονευθέντος τινος, &c. In Iliad

1. 8. Though in later times it was otherwise.

¹⁵ I may be told possibly, these laws are now entirely obsolete, or at least so seldom had recourse to, that it is scarce known to the majority of the people, that such are still existing. My answer is, this circumstance (if really so) only heightens their deformity and terror, as it is a truth proved by universal history, that nothing is more dishonorable to a state, or more dangerous to the members of it, than *latent laws*, that is, such as are disused, but still in being.

¹⁶ I am inclined to think, the above observations may apply likewise, with nearly equal truth, to the *gama law*, which to use the words of Judge Blackstone, "is a bastard slip, springing from the root of the forest law, now arrived to and wantoning in its highest vigor; they are both founded on the same unreasonable

able notions of permanent property in wild creatures, and both productive of the same tyranny to the commons, but with this difference, that the forest laws established only one mighty hunter throughout the land, whilst the game laws have raised a little Nimrod in every manor. Blackstone's Comment.

¹⁷ Swein-mote and Wood-mote, are evidently of Saxon growth, compounded of the Saxon words Span swain, or countryman, and moz a meeting.

¹⁸ That is, the drawing of their teeth, and cutting out the balls of their feet.

¹⁹ The several names of these forest courts are, *first*, The court of attachment, (woodmote, or forty days court). *second*, The court of regard, *third*, The court of Swein-mote. *fourth*, The court of justice seat.

M

²⁰ Leland

²⁰ Leland says, the place where Rufus was killed, was in his time called Thorougham, and that there then stood a chapel near the spot. See Leland's Itin. vol. VI. page 100.

²² Bede in his account of this transaction says, they came to a place called *ad Lapidem*, which Cambden supposes to be *Stoneham*, both from the similarity of the two names and its propinquity to Redbridge.

²³ Cambden asserts, the old town was denominated Anton or Hanton, and says *Clausentum* signifies in british *the port Entum*. "For I have learnt (observes he) that *claudb* implied the same thing among the ancient Britons, that *χυτος λιμην* did among the Greeks, *i. e.* a haven made by casting up banks of earth. His editor however Bishop Gibson, is of a different opinion, and proves that Cambden was mistaken in this respect.

The

²⁴ The Itinerary of Antoninus runs in this way,---“ Iter a Regno, Londinium m. p. xcvi. Sic. clausentum. m. p. xx. Ventam Belgarum m. p. x. &c. Vide Ant. It. prefixed to Cam. Brit. Edit. Gib.

²⁶ When, in any society of religious persons, whether male or female, one abbot or abbess (so called from the syriac ~~אבא~~ abba which signifies father) presided, it was then styled an abbey. This governor had the sole power over the convent, could place or displace any officer at pleasure, and prescribe what rules the monks or nuns under his jurisdiction should be obliged to observe.

²⁷ This rule was produced from the Benedictines ; they were called Cistercians, from Cistercium in Burgundy, where they had their origin in 1098. They were brought into repute by one Stephen Harding, an englishman, the third abbot who gave them some additional rules to St. Benedictine. Grose's Pref. page 4.

²⁸ Leland's Itin. vol. II. "The castle at Hurste on the shore, is counted to be about xiv miles from *Cauld-shore*." See also Cam. Brit. Hamp.

²⁹ The law of sanctuary was as follows, any felon taking shelter in the monastery that enjoyed it, or its precincts, sent notice to the coroner, who there upon repaired to him, when the felon took the following oath. "Hear ye this ye justices," or "O ye coroners, I will go out of this kingdom of England, and will not return thither again, without the leave of our lord the king, or of his heir.—So God me help."—Whereupon, the coroner assigned to the felon, a certain port, whither he might freely repair, & whereat he should take shipping, to which he was instantly to set out, by the nearest high road; and as a token of his being under the protection of the church, he carried in his hand a cross. When arrived at the port, he was to embark within
two

two tides, and if he could not procure a passage, or the wind was contrary, he was every day to go into the sea, up to his knees, as a token of essaying to pass over, and if in the course of forty days, from his first taking sanctuary, he could not get a passage, he was then obliged to return again to the church, or monastery, and to go through the whole ceremony a new. By a law made in the reign of Henry the VIIIth, it was enacted, that immediately after the confession of any felon taking sanctuary, the coroner should cause to be marked with a hot iron, on the brawn of the thumb of his right hand the letter A, to the intent it might be known he had abjured the realm. This right of sanctuary extended likewise to parochial churches, and church yards. Any officer of justice, or others, forcing one of these abjured felons from their sanctuary, or seizing them on the highway, was, by the ordination of Archbishop Boniface, subject to all the penal-

ties of sacrilege. Grose's Ant. vol. II.—The first Asyla among the heathens, are supposed to have been at Athens, where the temples of Minerva and Theseus, and altars of the Eumenides, and of Mercy, had the privilege of protecting such as flew to them for refuge. As idolatry however increased, and deities were multiplied these privileged places grew to such a prodigious number, and afforded protection to so many infamous wretches, that the Emperor Tiberius found it necessary to suppress many entirely, and abridge the immunities of all. According to Tacitus this reformation was much needed, for says he, "*Crebescebat enim Græcas per Urbes, Licentia atque impunitas asyla statuendi; complebantur templa pessimis Servitiorum; eodem subsidio obæcati adversum creditores, suspectique capiatilium criminum receptabantur.*" Tacitus Ann. L. 3. C. 60. Every one is acquainted with the expedient which Romulus made use of, to stock his new-built city with
with

inhabitants; that he opened an asylum
on the hill Capitolinus,

Hinc Lucum ingentem quem Romulus
acer Asylum

Rettulit. Virg.

where villains of every denomination might
take refuge, which occasioned the follow-
ing lines of the satyrist, addressed to the
Roman citizen, boasting of his origin and
ancestry

“ Attamen ut longe repetas, longeque revolvās
Nomen; ab infami gentem deducis asylo.
Majorum quisquis fuit ille tuorum
Aut latro fuit, aut illud quod dicere nolo.”

Juv. Sat. 8.

This, and other sanctuaries, continued
to the reign of Tiberius, and were then
according to Suetonius suppressed. The
first trace we discover of *christian sanctu-*
aries, is in the reign of the Emperor The-
odosius, when a law was made, empow-
ering

ering the civil magistrate to drag from sanctuary, such criminals as had purloined the public money, and taken refuge in the churches, or the bishops who protected them, to pay what they owed. From whence it is evident, the custom of flying to sanctuary, had already prevailed and indeed *St. Austin* shortly before this time, being solicited either to deliver up a debtor by name *Fascius*, who fled to his church as an asylum, or to satisfy his creditors, chose the latter, *Universal History*, vol. 14. p. 657.

The abuse of the privilege of sanctuary, appears to have arisen to a most grievous height in our own country, for in the debate between the clergy, and the minions of Richard Duke of Gloucester, in the reign of Edward the fifth, whether the king's brother might be forcibly taken from the sanctuary of Westminster, where his mother and himself had taken refuge, we find the Duke of Buckingham expressing himself in the following manner.—

“ And

“ And yet I shall be bold to assert, I do not break any privilege of sanctuary, but rather rectify one of the abuses of it, for though indeed sanctuaries, as they were appointed and used under the jewish dispensation, were, and still may be, of very good use in several cases, as to be a refuge for such men, as the chance of sea, or their evil debtors have brought to poverty. to protect them from the cruelty of their creditors; and because the title to the crown of these realms, hath often come in question, in which contest each side counts the other traitors, and the conquering side though sometimes the worst rebels, treats the adverse party as such, it is necessary there should be a refuge in these cases to the unfortunate. But as for thieves and murderers, *whereof these places are full*, and who seldom leave their trade when they have once begun, it is an horrid shame that any sanctuary should save them &c. &c.” Sir Thomas Moore’s Life and Reign of Edward V.

The immunities of these privileg'd places were very much abridged by the statutes 27th of Henry the VIIIth, C 19 and 32. Henry VIIIth, C. 12. And by stat. twenty-first James Ist, C 28. all privilege of sanctuary, and abjuration consequent thereupon, are utterly done away and abolished. Blackf. Com. vol. IV. page 332.

³⁰ Leland says " the *trajectus* from land to land, is about two miles, the which narrow place is defended by Hurste Castle." Leland's Itin. vol. II.

³¹ Cambden gives us the words of the venerable Bede, which Bishop Gibson has translated as follows. Two tides, which flow round the british island, out of the vast southern ocean, do daily meet together and encounter each other, beyond the mouth of the river Homelea," (that is to the westward of Southampton river) " and when their waves have ended their conflict

first they retire into the sea from whence they came." Cam. Brit. Hamp.

³² It may not be amiss here just to remark, there are several safe and convenient passage and pleasure vessels, kept both at Yarmouth and Lymington, the former of which pass and repass, regularly every day, and carry passengers and luggage for a reasonable stipulated gratification.

³³ " In universum tamen æstimanti Gallos vicinum solum occupasse credibile est." Tacit. Agric. Cap. 11.

³⁴ In primis, hæc insula Britones solum, a quibus nomen accepit, incolas habuit, qui de tractu armoricano (ut fertur) Britanniam advecti, australes sibi partes illius vindicarunt." Vide. Bedæ. Hist. Eccles. Lib. 1. Cap 1.

³⁵ " Horum omnium fortissimi sunt Belgæ." Cæs. de Bel. Gal. Lib. 1.

³⁶ " Socios sibi and id bellum Osismios, Lexobios, &c. auxilia ex Britannia, quæ contra eas regiones posita est accersunt," Cæs. de Bell. Gall. Lib. 3.

³⁷ " Tamen in Britanniam proficisci contendit, quod omnibus fere, Gallicis Bellis, hostibus nostris unde subministrata auxilia intelllegebat."—De Bell. Gal. Lib. 4.

³⁸ The conduct of the Romans with regard to the Jews, was however one remarkable exception to this general rule. It is well known, they frequently treated this people with the most refined cruelty, and always held their religion in contempt. The reason is obvious. The unity and indivisibility of the divine nature, being the leading and fundamental principle of the jewish worship, it was impossible

possible for polytheists, (the venerators according to Varro of thirty thousand deities) to admit without a contradiction, a tenet of that nature into their system of religion. For as St. Augustine observes, had they done so they must then have abandoned the worship of all their false gods.

³⁹ The instances alluded to, is the devastation committed in Mona by Suetonius Paulinus, and the destruction of the druids there. Hume's Hist. vol. I. p. 8.

⁴⁰ The kingdom of the West-Saxons or Wessex, was the most considerable one of the Heptarchy, (except Mercia) and finally swallowed up all the other Saxon states. It was situated to the southward of the Thames, extended in breadth 70 miles, and in length 150. It consisted at first of the counties of Hants and Somerset, to which were afterwards added, Berks, Wilts, Devon, Dorset, and the Isle of Wight. The principal cities of this monarchy

monarchy were Winchester the capital, Southampton, Portsmouth, Salisbury, Dorchester, Sherborne, and Exeter.

⁴¹ Mercia, the largest, if not the most powerful kingdom, of the whole Heptarchy, comprehended all the middle counties of England. The extent of it amounted to about 160 miles, and its greatest breadth to 100. The principal towns were Lincoln, Nottingham, Warwick; Leicester, Gloucester, Coventry, Litchfield, Northampton, Worcester, Derby, Chester, Shrewsbury, Stafford, and Oxford. It was founded by Crida, who died in the first or second year of his reign.

⁴² The kingdom of Sussex was a very inconsiderable one, it contained only the two counties of Sussex and Surry, the greatest part of which was covered with that vast forest called by the Romans Anderida, and by the Saxons Andred's-Wald. The capital of it was Chichester, and its founder

founder Ælla. Vide Cambden, Milton, Smollet, Hume, &c.

⁴³ It was a custom among the Saxons, to decimate their prisoners, and not content with simply depriving them of existence, they were usually destroyed by the most tedious and excruciating tortures.— This usage they seem to have inherited from their german ancestors. See Tacit. de Mor. Germ. And no one is ignorant, that at this day it prevails among the uncivilized and distant tribes of North-American indians.

⁴⁴ Two hundred families only, were spared from this dreadful carnage, and these the monarch reserved, in observance of a solemn vow he had made, to devote a fourth part of the island, together with the same proportion of its inhabitants and spoils, to holy uses. He accordingly presented these to Bishop Wilfred, (who seems to have accompanied him in this expedition

tion) and the prelate accepted the donation, with the charitable view of converting this small remnant to christianity.

45 The first appearance of these freebooters in this kingdom, was in the year 787, Brithric at that time being king of Wesssex. For upwards of two centuries they kept the realm in continual alarm, and so formidable had they rendered themselves by their ferocity and rapaciousness that in the public service of the church, a prayer was introduced for protection from their insults "From the fury of the Danes good Lord deliver us."

46 This kingdom was founded, by the Angles, who landed on the eastern coast of England, in separate and independent bodies. It extended 89 miles in length, 55 in breadth, contained the provinces of Norfolk and Suffolk, with part of Cambridgeshire, and its chief towns were Norwich, Thetford, Ely, and Cambridge.

47 This

⁴⁷ This personage was one of Earl Godwin's sons, and (as is mentioned in the text) the brother to Harold. He had the government of Northumberland, but was driven from thence, in the confessor's reign, for his cruelty and oppression. Harold having been instrumental in his removal, Tosti revenged the insult by this invasion, and assisting the conqueror afterwards in his descent on England.

⁴⁸ But for all this, it is not so well fortified by its works or castles, as by its inhabitants who are naturally very bold and courageous, &c. Cam. Brit. Hamp.

⁴⁹ *Couæ fulminæ duæ coruscant,
Hæc casum colit illa solis ortum,
Vestam qua Neoportus intrant altam.*

which Bishop Gibson has thus translated.

⁵⁰ "The two great Cowes that in loud-thunder roar,
This on the eastern, that the western shore,
Where Newport enters stately Wight."

Cam. Brit. Hamp.

⁵⁰ When

⁵⁰ When any monastery or nunnery was subject to another it was then denominated a cell. Grose's pref. to his Antiquities. P. 53.

⁵¹ The whole term of Charles's detention in the island was near thirteen months, viz. from November the thirteenth 1647, to December the first 1648, when he was removed to Hurst; but he was not confined within the walls of the castle, till the thirty-first of December 1647, when he was made close prisoner by the orders of General Fairfax, which orders were approved of and confirmed by the house of commons.

⁵² The following poem was written by the unfortunate prince, during the latter part of his confinement in Carisbrook Castle; the numbers 'tis true are rugged and inharmonious, but a strain of piety, sentiment and feeling, pervades the whole which renders it very interesting. It is preserved

preserved by Bishop Burnet, in his memoirs of the duke of Hamilton, p. 379, and may be found likewise in Dr. Percy's reliques of ancient, English Poetry, vol. II. page 332.

MAJESTY in *MISERY*:

O R, A N

IMPLORATION to the KING of KINGS.

GREAT MONARCH of the world, from whose
power springs
The potency and power of kings,
Record the royal woe my suffering sings.

And teach my tongue, that ever did confine
Its faculties in truth's seraphic line,
To track the treasons of thy foes and mine.

Nature and law by thy divine decree,
(The only root of righteous royaltie)
With this dim diadem invested me.

With it the sacred sceptre, purple robe,
The holy unction, and the royal globe:
Yet am I levell'd with the life of Job.

They

The fiercest furies, that do daily tread
Upon my grief, my grey dis-crowned head,
Are those that owe my bounty for their bread.

They raise a war, and christen it *THE CAUSE*,
While sacrilegious hands have best applause,
Plunder and murder are the kingdom's laws.

Tyranny bears the title of taxation,
Revenge and robbery are reformation,
Oppression gains the name of sequestration.

My loyal subjects who in this bad season,
Attend me (by the law of God and reason)
They dare impeach and punish for high treason.

Next at the clergy do these furies frown,
Pious episcopacy must go down,
They will destroy the crozier and the crown.

Churchmen are chain'd, and scismatics are freed,
Mechanics preach and holy fathers bleed,
The crown is crucified with the creed.

The church of England doth all factions foster,
The pulpit is usurpt by each impostor.
Extempore excludes the *pater-noster*.

The

The presbyter, and independent seed
Springs with broad blades ! To make religion bleed,
Herod and Pontius Pilate are agreed.

The corner stone's misplaced by ev'ry pavier;
With such a bloody method and behaviour
Their ancestors did crucify our Saviour

My royal consort, from whose fruitful womb,
So many princes legally have come,
Is forc'd in pilgrimage to seek a tomb.

Great Britain's heir is forced into France,
While on his father's head his foes advance,
Poor child ! he weeps out his inheritance

With my own pow'r, my majesty they wound,
In the king's name the king himself's uncrown'd,
So doth the dust destroy the diamond.

With propositions daily they enchant
My people's ears, such as do reason daunt,
And the Almighty will not let me grant.

They promise to erect my royal stem,
To make me great, t'advance my diadem,
If I will first fall down, and worship them !

My

But for refusal they devour my thrones,
Distress my children, and destroy my bones;
I fear they'll force me to make bread of stones.

My Life they prize at such a slender rate,
That in my absence they draw bills of hate,
To prove the king a traitor to the state.

Felons obtain more privilege than I,
They are allow'd to answer e'er they die,
'Tis death for me to ask the reason why.

But sacred Saviour, with thy words I woo,
Thee to forgive, and not be bitter to,
Such, as thou know'st, do not know what they do.

For since they from their lord are so disjointed,
As to condemn those edicts he appointed,
How can they prize the power of his anointed.

Augment my patience, nullify my hate,
Preserve my issue, and inspire my mate,
Yet, though we perish, *bless this church and state.*

⁵⁵ Durus, oritur e sex fontibus, Boream
versus. Lel. Itin. Vol. V.

⁵⁶ Avona fluvius, oritur in Vilugiana
provincia,

provincia, alias Wileshire, non procul a Semarii Lupino, Villa splendida; Fluit per Ambrosiam, et Severim, ac tandem una cum Duro fluvio in mare properat.

Durus Postremo confecto duorum milliariorum cursu, Interamnam alias fanum Christi irrigat, ubi Avonæ flu junctus, oceanum suum petit.

⁵⁷ Durus flu, a quo Duria provincia Vulgo Dorsetshire dicta, et gens Dnrotriges nomen accepere.

⁵⁸ Illud interim notandum, quod Saxones plerumque mutabant Dour Britannicum, in Stour. Lel. Itin. vol. V.

⁵⁹ The canons were either secular, or regular. The secular cannons were so called, because they were conversant in the world, and administered to the laity on all occasions, and took upon themselves the cure of souls, which the regulars might not do without a dispensation. They differed very little from the ordinary priests, unless

unless they were under the government of local statutes; for though in some places, they were obliged to live together, yet in general this was not the case, most of them living apart, and subsisting on distinct portions, called prebends nearly in the same manner as the present canons of our cathedrals.

The regular canons, were such as lived in a conventual manner under one roof, had a common refectory, and dormitory, and were bound by vows, to observe the rules and statutes of their order; in fine they were a kind of religious, whose discipline was less rigid than that of the monks. Vide Grose's Pref.

⁶⁰ The canons of Christchurch, even before their endowments by the Earl of Devonshire, appear to have had very comfortable possessions, as the following extract from Domesday Book will evince.
 “ Canonici, sancti Trinitatis de Thuinam, tenent in ipsa villa 5 hidas et unam Virgatam,

gatam, (about 630 acres) et in Wit insula,
unam hidam. Ad hanc æcclesiam per-
tinet tota decima de Thuinam, et tertia
pars decimarum Holeest (Holdenhurst.)—
Dom. Book. Vol. I. folio 41. a.

F I N I S.



ERRATA.

Page	2.	line	18.	<i>for</i>	<i>inexplicate</i>	<i>read</i>	<i>inexplicable</i>
15.	—	2.	—	pretention	—	pretension	
21.	—	12.	—	their	—	there	
23.	—	7.	—	dimentions	—	dimensions	
76.	—	16.	—	21s.	—	12s.	
77.	—	6.	—	circumstances	—	circumstances	
80.	—	9.	—	Brittannia	—	Britannizæ	
100.	—	9.	—	forty	—	eighty	
108.	—	11.	—	Wihr	—	Wiht	
108.	—	12.	—	Wihrland	—	Wihtland	
118.	—	10.	—	their polythe- ists	—	their being polytheists	
123.	—	8.	—	Ridærs	—	Ridvers	
124.	—	13.	—	continued till	—	continued to be till	
153.	—	1.	—	posseffe	—	possessed	
163.	—	14.	—	centinal	—	centinel	
174.	—	9.	—	in his	—	from the	
179.	—	20.	—	of indifference	—	even of in- difference	
180.	—	17.	—	when	—	where (ry	
215.	—	19.	—	supernumery	—	supernumera	



